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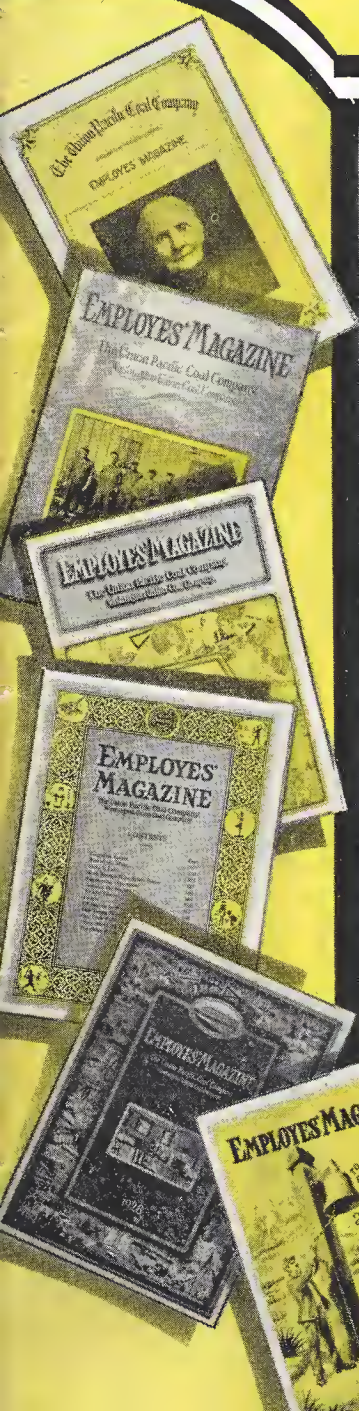

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AUGUST, 1938

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THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 15 AUGUST, 1938 NUMBER 8

The Romance of the Last Crusade

FIRST published in 1923 and reprinted in 1934 the little volume, by Major Vivian Gilbert of the British Army, serving under General Allenby, Chief in command of the Palestine army which rescued Jerusalem and the Holy Land from the Turks, offers more romance than the average modern work of fiction.

Major Gilbert was a civilian actor playing in "Peg o' My Heart," in New York City, when the old world flared into war in that memorable summer of 1914. When word come that England had entered the conflict, Gilbert, like thousands of other Britons scattered all over the world, heard the call of the mother country to her sons, and obtaining a release from his engagement he returned to England, applying to the War Office for a commission.

Gilbert could hardly do else with not less than seven brothers already officers in the army and navy. One of the Gilberts died in the disastrous landing at Gallipoli, another was badly wounded there and crippled for life, and the youngest brother was killed during the advance in Macedonia, and yet another, a pilot in a scout plane, fell in flames inside the German lines. Four out of eight. We will not attempt to follow Second Lieutenant Gilbert through his training period, except to reproduce his first startling experience:

> "I was rapidly getting used to my uniform and Sam Browne belt, although it had only been returned from my tailor's the morning before. Indeed, half an hour after I had first tried it on I was lunching at the United Service Club in Pall Mall with my eldest brother, a commander in the Royal Navy. We sat at a small table in the long dining-room and enjoyed a very excellent spread—this was, of course, in the early days of the war, for, later, things were very different. My attention was attracted after a while by the entrance of a tall officer in uniform who proceeded to seat himself at the table next to ours. To my horror and amazement I saw it was Lord Kitchener! The great field marshal and myself were the only army officers in the room, and I had only been an officer for a few minutes! What should I do? Surely I ought to do *something!* A second lieutenant could hardly continue eating salmon mayonnaise whilst the Secretary of State for War, Earl Kitchener of Khartoum, sat before an empty plate within arm's reach. I remember thinking to myself, 'This is an absurd situation; here am I, the most junior officer in the whole world at the present moment, seated next to the head of the British army. I am sure I ought to stand up, offer him my salmon, or retire from the room with humble apologies for ever having dared to appear there.' Thank goodness! at this moment my brother suggested a move to the smokingroom for coffee. As I walked down the stately dining hall I felt the great field marshal's eyes were upon me, boring through my back. The painted generals, and admirals, too, in their gilded frames hanging on the walls, seemed to be glaring as though to say, 'Why the devil don't you do the correct thing? You are an officer, a junior officer, a *very* junior officer! Don't you know what to do in the presence of a field marshal?' A glass of port steadied my nerves somewhat, but I was not sorry when my brother suddenly remarked in the middle of an anecdote that he had to be back at the Admiralty in five minutes. We parted on the steps of the club and I returned to the Savoy Hotel half expecting a telephone message from the War Office to say that the Secretary of State for War had decided to cancel my commission."

With training at last completed came Southampton, embarkation, and then:

> "Havre at last. *France!* Again the thrill of the Great Adventure came back to everyone. Troops crowded the deck, peering at the silent wharfs slowly becoming distinct in the raw morning light. A slow drizzle descended; the piers looked damp and desolate.
>
> " 'Ah, see, there's a Tommy over there standing on that pontoon.'

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"Immediately hundreds of voices shout in chorus:

" 'Are we down'earted? No-o-o-o!'

" 'But you damn soon will be!' shouted back the khaki watcher on the shore.

"And that was our welcome to France!"

Six months in the line at Vimy Ridge the casualties heavy, with daily replacements fom England, and then orders to join in the Somme campaign. Almost immediately a change in destination was announced with instructions to embark at Marseilles for Salonika in the Near East. Gilbert as a boy had read and dreamed of the various Christian Crusades, all of which had failed to rescue the tomb of the Saviour from the Saracens. Six months in Macedonia, fighting the Turks and Bulgars that Germany had drawn into her bosom, death, disease from lice-spread fever, and then a command to report to his superior officer, Major Oxenham:

" 'Hello, Gilbert,' said the major, 'sit down. I've had rather important news. General Allenby has just been appointed to command the Egyptian expeditionary force; he contemplates an offensive on a large scale in Palestine, possibly the capture of Jerusalem. What concerns us, however, is this: Allenby has asked personally for the London division. We shall pack up and trek down to Salonika, hand in equipment and probably sail for Egypt within the next three weeks.'

"I listened carefully to the details for striking camp, points for the march, orders for the relief of the sections in the line by the neighbouring division, etc., etc., but, as I strode towards the mess, the one thing that stood out in all the information I had received that morning, was a phrase of the major's—'*Possibly the capture of Jerusalem!*' It sent a thrill through my inmost being! We were to form part of Allenby's army destined to capture Jerusalem and drive the Turk from Palestine."

Arriving in Egypt in June, 1915, the command was sent up to Ismalia, a veritable oasis on the fringe of the desert and midway the length of the Suez Canal. Gilbert speaks of football and cricket under a blazing sun, with the evenings spent under the trees with cool drinks and an excellent orchestra playing American ragtime music. New uniforms were ordered, and then General Allenby returned from his visit into the desert and quickly "General and brigadiers and other senior staff officers who had taken up semi-permanent residence in the best hotels in Cairo and Alexandria for, as they thought, the duration of the war, were galvanized into activity at the front or departed forthwith on early troopships for England." Gilbert states that when an officer was sent back as inefficient he was said to have received "the order of the bowler hat." One brigadier had the distinction of being awarded "a bar" to his bowler hat!—his second retirement into private life being permanent. With Allenby's plans completed, Gilbert's command marched to Kantara:

"The place is called in Arabic, 'The Gateway of the Desert.' It is at Kantara that the great caravan route commences which stretches right across the Desert of Sinai—the Desert of Sin of the Old Testament—until it gets to El Arish on the coast of the Mediterranean. From there it goes north, past Gaza, on up the Maritime Plain through Palestine, branches off east to Jerusalem, continues north again to Damascus and, finally, across the Desert of Arabia to where the ancient city of Babylon once proudly stood. It is the oldest caravan route, or roadway, in the whole world and has been used throughout the ages by all who have gone from Egypt into Palestine. It was this way Moses guided the Israelites when they left Egypt, owing to the persecution of Pharaoh. It was along this almost waterless route that the Emperor Napoleon led his army in his attempt to conquer Palestine. As everyone knows, that attempt was a failure, and he brought the remnants of his army back across the Desert, leaving the bones of many of his men to whiten in the sun.

"Then, Joseph and Mary and the Infant Christ came back this way on their journey into Egypt to escape Herod."

Allenby's army was made up of ninety-six thousand fighting men, forty-six thousand horses, forty thousand camels, fifteen thousand mules and three thousand five hundred donkies. There were also a vast body of Egyptian labor corps, and so water became a major problem:

"The water of the river Nile was drawn from the sweet water canal in Egypt by the Kantara waterworks, where it was mixed with alum, then pumped through settling tanks into filters. When it had successfully passed these, it was pumped underneath the Suez Canal into reservoirs on the eastern bank. Here it was chlorinated and then pumped on by successive stages through a great pipe which eventually stretched, in the rear of the advancing British army, for over two hundred miles across the Desert of Palestine. There were altogether seventeen auxiliary pumping stations at intervals along this line.

"It is rather interesting to know that the pipes used for this purpose were already in Egypt, having been sent there before the war to be used by the Standard Oil Company of America. We took the oil pipes and used them for water instead."

There is an Arab saying that is over two hundred years old. It reads, "When the Nile flows into Palestine, then shall the prophet from the west drive the Turk from Jerusalem." And so Allenby was on his

way with Nile water following his march in pipe belonging to the Standard Oil Company—made in Pennsylvania. General Allenby not only brought his water supply with him, but likewise he constructed a standard gauge railroad the entire distance which is being operated today. Anticipating trench fighting in the sandy east, the army had sent out endless quantities of close chicken mesh wire to support the sandy walls of the trenches. One of Allenby's officers conceived the idea of laying three breadths of this wire on the loose sand, fastening it down with long staples, thus making a firm road on which four men could march abreast, and over which motor cars and ambulances proceeded quickly and safely. It took Allenby one year to build and fight his way across the Peninsula of Sinai, but out of this effort he completed the task that had baffled all the former Knight Crusaders, including Richard Couer de Lion, King of England.

After the command arrived in Palestine, Major Oxenham became ill, and Gilbert took over the command of the brigade machine gun company and with General Bulfin promoted, Major-General John Shea, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., became divisional commander. Gilbert writes:

"General Shea was a great success with the 'Londoners' from the very start. He was young, smart in appearance. and possessed the confident seat of a crack cavalry officer. He was Irish and had a keen sense of humour, he was a soldier who had done splendidly in France, and above all, he was a man who understood the 'Tommy' and especially the London 'Tommy:' in a word, he was human. I found that this same 'human personal touch' counted for a great deal in the war for it was in many respects a war of psychology; and then, too, the men themselves were very different in character to the professional soldiers of other wars."

There is much that is paradoxical in the Irish character. Suffering from centuries of wrongs inflicted by England, Ireland has given her many great soldiers—Wellington and Kitchener leading examples. Gilbert writes that the last few days before "zero" were ever exciting and stimulating. The officers had received their orders, they only awaited the day which came at last, October 31, when forty thousand men marched out into the moonlight. Caterpillar tractors, grunting and groaning dragged their mighty guns, and long strings of supply camels "floated silently by in a cloud of mist, led by mysterious white-robed figures," while the faces, eyes and nostrils of the men were caked with desert dust. Shea's command was on its way to Beersheba while the Australian and New Zealand cavalry were coming around from the south and east.

"In capturing Beersheba we secured the wells that were dug there by Abraham, the head of the Jewish race, thirty-seven centuries ago. On the death of the patriarch, Abraham, the Philistines attempted to render the wells useless by filling them up with sand. The Turks also planned to destroy them before they evacuated Beersheba, only they employed more modern methods. They carefully mined each well but were driven out by the encircling movement of the cavalry before they could fire the fuses. And so the ancient wells of Abraham gave forth water to us as they have given forth water throughout the ages to all who have passed that way.

"After Beersheba, commenced a running fight that was only halted when the Turks reached their main defence line outside the Holy City itself."

There is much of tragedy in Major Gilbert's recital. Chapter IX, "Emmaus" carries a story of death mingled with glory and the heritage of Jesus Christ.

"Nebi Samwil is the highest point in all Palestine. It rises in a serried mass of rocky terraces to an elevation of nearly three thousand feet. It is the place of the birth and death of the Prophet Samuel, hence the name—Nebi in Arabic signifying prophet, and Samwil, Samuel. It is also the Mizpah of the Old Testament.

"From the slopes of this hill Samuel judged Israel for seven years, and when he died he was buried there. Many years afterward certain devout Moslems erected a beautiful mosque on the crest of Nebi Samwil to commemorate his memory.

"This mosque, with its tall, graceful minaret, was a landmark for many miles around and would have proved an excellent observation post for us, had we made use of it."

* * * * *

"I was standing where Richard the Lion-hearted must have stood during the third crusade, seven centuries before. Richard I set out from Acre along the Jaffa-Jerusalem road with trumpets sounding and banners waving, buoyed up with great hopes and a firm resolve to free the Holy City from the infidel; but fate had intervened, causing the king to turn aside and cover his face in the bitterness of his disappointment. He dare not gaze upon a prize he knew was not for him. In all the years since then, Jerusalem had successfully resisted every Christian army of invasion. But where the king had refused to look, I, humble soldier of Allenby's, would look my fill; I was troubled with no such doubts as his. Something within me told me that where those other crusades had failed, ours should succeed. Where this strange confidence came from I cannot say; all I know is that I felt it with every nerve and fibre of my being.

"On December 1st the Turks made three violent attempts to recapture Nebi Samwil, 'the key to Jerusalem.' Every attempt was beaten off. Prior to these assaults our hill was subjected to continuous shell fire and the famous mosque reduced to ruins, a whole company of infantry being buried by the falling walls. Shell after shell tore through the air with a wailing sound as though the very projectiles deprecated the desecration they were causing. For some considerable time the minaret stood, and then it, too, came crashing down. The dust and smoke hung like a heavy pall, almost entirely obliterating our field of view."

Under cover of the smoke and dust the Turks fought all day, while Gilbert's "machine guns rapped out their continuous messages of death, like ghastly typewriters whose bloody letters all who ran might read on the white stones of the hillside." When night came, under the cover of darkness, the British buried five hundred dead Turks on the slopes of Nebi Samwil, within easy reach of which is the traditional site of Emmaus. An old monastery used as a dressing station marked the place, and so Gilbert's men were actually dying where Christ appeared to his disciples after the Crucifixion. One of Gilbert's men (a mere boy), had been mortally wounded, so this gallant officer and gentleman walked over to see his young soldier.

"He tried to smile when he saw me—a pathetic attempt. Poor boy! he was little more than a youngster, and yet he had been with us ever since we landed in France. I should say he was about nineteen; he had undoubtedly put his age up to get into the army at all. I could imagine the enthusiasm that had caused him to add at least three years so that he might pass the easy going recruiting officer.

"I recalled his cheery face on a hundred marches, his witty jokes that had so often set the company in a roar. He was a general favourite with the men, and all of us would miss him. He possessed such a happy, sunny nature that somehow I never associated him with death: and yet he was going to die, and very shortly, in a strange, foreign land thousands of miles from home. He was no longer capable of forming a cog in that great military machine that was crushing out human lives at every turn, and so had been thrown aside.

"I guess he must be feeling pretty lonely and badly in need of his mother, to whom he had probably gone in the past with every ache and pain, sure of sympathy. He had been a soldier for three years, but now he was just a little boy again, badly hurt and frightened—and terribly afraid to die.

"*His mother* would have understood those unshed tears he was too proud to let fall. Had *she* been there, she would, I knew, have taken his aching head and laid it on her breast, and stroked his hair and comforted him, letting him sob his overweighted heart out, and thus have given him the relief he so sorely needed. But *I* was his officer, and to an enormous extent, officers and men must always remain strangers. It is a rule of the service, the very essence of discipline. What a curious little cramped world it is, this pipe-clay world of the army, the sacred traditions of which must not be tampered with even in the presence of death! To the boy who lay there in pain and such need of sympathy and understanding, I was 'his officer,' a being of another world with wonderful unlimited powers, whose orders must be received with respect and instantly obeyed.

"It was hardly to be expected that an officer would listen whilst a common soldier boy, in rough unpolished language, poured out all the doubts and half-formed fears that were perplexing him.

"On the other hand, how could I say, as God knows I wanted to!—'Just have a good cry, old chap; hang the world and what others may think. I've got a mother at home, too, who would break her heart if anything happened to me—so I know, old boy, I understand!'

"Instead I drew an empty ammunition box towards the bed and sat down, and because I thought it might interest him, I told him the story of Emmaus: Of how Christ had appeared to His disciples upon that very spot after the Crucifixion, just as night was coming on, and how, as He was about to go, one of them had entreated Him saying, 'Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent;' and how He had remained for awhile, and broken bread and blessed it, and given it to them, and said, 'I am with you alway, *even* unto the end of the world!'

"Just as I finished speaking a ray from the setting sun stole in at the mullioned window and fell across the bed, lighting up the dying soldier's face. The strained, worried look had vanished; a peaceful, almost happy and contented expression had taken its place. His hand crept slowly from the side of the bed. I took it in both of mine. He whispered, but although his voice was very low, I heard every word he said:

" 'Thank you for telling me that story, sir. "Abide with me fast falls the eventide" is mother's favourite hymn. I shall be able to sleep now. Good-night, sir.' And then, lower still, he murmured, 'God bless you!'

"Poor little boy, he thought it might not be correct to say 'God bless you' to an officer, even on the verge of the Great Beyond."

* * * *

"When the sun rose next morning over the Judean hills, there was already an empty cot at Emmaus waiting for its next occupant, whilst

a slender boyish form wrapped in an army blanket, lay with others on a long oak table in a room that had once been the library of the venerable prior but was now used as a mortuary."

General Allenby so planned his strategy as to develop an encircling movement forcing the Turk to carry out his defensive fighting for Jerusalem on the hills some distance from the city, and strict orders were issued that no fighting of any kind was to take place in the Holy City itself. Not a shot was fired by the British in Jerusalem or any city or village held sacred by the three great religions, Judaism, Christian and Mohammedanism. General Allenby's army surrounded the city with the Turks entrenched on neighboring hills, and at last, on December 11, 1917, General Allenby made his formal entry into Jerusalem, on foot, with uncovered head. At the steps of the Tower of David the mayor handed over the keys of the city, and then this Christian soldier went back through the Jaffa Gate in the same way. When the Kaiser entered the Holy City in 1898 he caused a gap to be made in the wall for himself and his mounted escort. Gilbert said:

"At last Jerusalem was in our hands!

"In all the ten crusades organised and equipped to free the Holy City, only two were really successful,—the first led by Godfrey de Bouillon, and the last under Edmund Allenby."

Major Gilbert further said:

"Chapter XII of the Book of Daniel says: 'Blessed is he that waiteth and cometh to the thousand three hundred and five and thirty days.'

"The year 1335 of the Hegira is the year 1917 of the Christian era, the year in which Jerusalem was freed.

"Nothing I think gave a clearer indication of England's intentions in Palestine than the order of the commander-in-chief that no British flag should fly over the conquered city, and no flag was flown save the Red Cross flag, emblem of succour to the distressed, and this proud pennon flew from the American Hospital in Jerusalem."

There is yet another chapter in Major Gilbert's book that deserves quoting in full:

"The first things we bought after the capture of Jerusalem were Bibles and matches. We had recently received a welcome issue of army cigarettes from the base, but the army service corps forgot to send up matches.

"We used the Bibles as guide books to Palestine, and remarkably fine ones they turned out to be! It was wonderfully interesting to read the history of all the places we were visiting daily, and men in the ranks were as keen as the officers. It was no uncommon sight to come across cockney soldiers out under the stars when they should have been sleeping, arguing about some incident in the Bible because of a place or event in the day's march that made the Biblical pages live again.

"British soldiers on guard paced where the Israelite soldiers paced; we drank from Abraham's wells; we walked where the Saviour walked.

"I remember an amusing incident that occurred which illustrates the interest some of our men took in those far-off Bible times. It was at the conclusion of a particularly tiring march when I came across a little group of men resting beside the dusty road. Just as I got up one of them took a Bible from his pack and commenced turning over its pages. I overheard his pal say, 'What was that plice we marched by ter-day, Tom; wasn't that where Joshuar went after them there fellers?' And the other, with withering scorn, replied, 'Naah; that was wherc Absalom caught 'is 'ead in the bloomin' trees.'

"Our medical officer told me how, after he had explained to a dying soldier in his field ambulance at Bethlehem how sorry he was that he had no special comforts available to ease his last moments, the man, with a cheery grin, remarked: 'Oh, that's all right, sir. Yer reads in the Bible as 'ow this 'ere 'Oly Land is flowin' with milk an' 'oney; but I 'aven't seen any 'oney myself, and in our battery there's fifteen men to a can o' milk!'

"A battalion of the Royal Fusiliers came up on Christmas Eve to guard the plains below Jerusalem. This battalion was made up entirely of Jews, recruited in England, America and Palestine. It was nicknamed by our men the 'Royal *Jew*siliers.' It was also known as 'The Jordan Highlanders.' Their battle-cry was said to be, 'No advance without security.' As a matter of fact they did remarkably fine work and possessed an extremely nice lot of officers.

"I was in my tent on the Mount of Olives the afternoon of December 24th, and overheard a sergeant of mine say to a corporal: 'I 'ear as how these 'ere Royal Jewsiliers are going to guard the plain, Corporal.'

" 'Yes, Sergeant,' replied the corporal.

" 'I'll bet the shepherds'll watch their flocks ter-night!' said the sergeant.

"Before dawn on December 26th the Turks launched the expected counter-attack with the object of recapturing Jerusalem.

"Eight times they hurled themselves against the 60th Division holding the Nablus road. We were forewarned, however, and massed in depth on a narrow front, our flanks lightly held by the 10th and 53rd Divisions; and so the big effort failed. Indeed, it but added to the defeat of the enemy, for after they had spent themselves in vain assaults at great cost of men and materials, we opened up with every gun in the corps area, advanced in force, and

drove them well beyond Ram Allah to the north and out of artillery range of Jerusalem to the east, thus destroying their last chance of success.

"On February 13th we took over the Deir Ibu Obeid-Ras es Suffa-Hizmeh line from the 53rd Division, and on the fourteenth of the same month operation orders were issued for an attack on Jericho with the objection of driving the enemy across the River Jordan.

"Before the main attack could take place it was necessary to strengthen the line by the capture of a small village, directly to our front, known as Mukhmas or Mickmash.

"Mickmash was on a high rocky hill. The brigade outpost line was on a chain of hills, too, and between us and the enemy ran a deep valley.

"A frontal attack was decided upon; that is, supported by artillery and machine guns, the brigade was to advance down into the valley just before dawn, and take Mickmash from the front.

"All orders were given out and the troops were getting what rest was possible before zero hour.

"In his bivouac, by the light of a candle, the brigade major was reading his Bible. When the raid was first discussed the name Mickmash had seemed vaguely familiar, although he could not quite place it. Just as he was about to turn in for the night, however, he recollected and thought he would look it up. He found what he was searching for in Samuel I, Chapters 13 and 14:

> ' "And Saul and Jonathan his son, and the people that were present with them, abode in Gibeah of Benjamin: but the Philistines encamped in Mickmash.
>
> ' "Now it came to pass upon a day that Jonathan, the son of Saul, said unto the young man that bare his armour, 'Come and let us go over to the Philistines' garrison, that is on the other side,' but he told not his father . . . And the people knew not that Jonathan was gone.
>
> ' "And between the passages, by which Jonathan sought to go over into the Philistine garrison, there was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side: And the name of the one was Bozez, and the name of the other Seneh.
>
> ' "The forefront of the one was situate northward over against Mickmash, and the other southward against Gibeah.
>
> ' "And Jonathan said to the young man that bare his armour, 'Come, and let us go over unto the garrison . . . 'It may be that the Lord will work for us: for there is no restraint to the Lord to save by many or by few.'

"And the major read on how Jonathan went through the pass, or passage, of Mickmash, between Bozez and Seneh, and climbed the hill dragging his armour-bearer with him until they came to a place high up, about 'a half an acre of land, which a yoke of oxen might plow;' and the Philistines who were sleeping awoke, thought they were surrounded by the armies of Saul, and fled in disorder, and 'the multitude melted away.' Saul then attacked with his whole army. It was a great victory for him; his first against the Philistines, and 'so the Lord saved Israel that day, and the battle passed over unto Beth Aven.'

"The brigade major thought to himself 'This pass, these two rocky headlands and flat piece of ground are probably still here; very little has changed in Palestine throughout the centuries,' and he woke the brigadier. Together they read the story over again. Then the general sent out scouts, who came back and reported finding the pass, thinly held by Turks; with rocky crags on either side, obviously Bozez and Seneh; whilst in the distance, high up in Mickmash the moonlight was shining on a flat piece of ground just about big enough for a team to plough.

"The general decided then and there to change the plan of attack, and instead of the whole brigade, one infantry company alone advanced at dead of night along the pass of Mickmash. A few Turks met were silently dealt with. We passed between Bozez and Seneh, climbed the hillside, and just before dawn, found ourselves on the flat piece of ground. The Turks who were sleeping awoke, thought they were surrounded by the armies of Allenby and fled in disorder.

"We killed or captured every Turk that night in Mickmash; so that, after thousands of years, the tactics of Saul and Jonathan were repeated with success by a British force."

We would like to recite in full Major Gilbert's tribute to Private Sale, his personal servant or "bat man" the story of a simple, loyal, lovable and courageous soldier, but lack of space prevents. This little man, while keeping a small shop in Lancashire, had been drawn into the war. The shop was not doing well when England threw in her lot with France and Belgium, and so he and his wife held many long discussions as to whether he should "join up" or not. He was thirty-eight, with bandy legs and bad feet, and he felt that if he enlisted the little business he and his wife had built up would go—but enlist he did.

"Crump!!!

"By Jove, that was a near one! I sprang from my bed; for, mingled with the noise of the bursting shell, I fancied I detected a call for help.

"I pulled on my boots, not troubling to lace them. As I crawled from under my bivouac I instinctively looked in the direction from which the sound had come. A shell must have landed within 400 yards of my camp, a small cloud of smoke still hung in the stagnant air.

"I ran rapidly over the ground, a nameless fear enveloping me. The cry for help was repeated, but more faintly this time; it gave a sharp tug at my heart, for it sounded very much like Sale's voice.

"Soon I arrived at where the explosion had taken place; the smell of gases and hot metal, together with the unmistakable scent of blood, filled the air.

"My poor servant lay on his back. Both legs had been blown off, and there were terrible wounds in other parts of his body. One shattered leg, still encased in remnants of a puttee, was near the body; the other must have been blown to pieces, for I could not see it anywhere. A splintered rifle lay by his side, also a canvas water bucket, torn by fragments of shell and spattered with blood.

"There was a look of pathetic surprise on his face. He was evidently quite conscious. The shell had cauterised the wound and destroyed a nerve center, so that at present he was not feeling the full agony—that would come later."

* * *

"I knelt down and gripped my servant's hand in mine, and with my other hand I tried to keep the flies away. I could feel the clammy death sweat between his palm and mine but had a curious belief my clasp would keep him alive, at least for a time.

"I gave him some water from my water-bottle, but it was so hot from the rays of the sun that he could not drink it and spat it out again.

"There seemed nothing I could do for the man who had done so much for me!

"When he spoke his voice was full and strong.

" 'I'm going to die, sir,' he said. 'I hope it won't put you out very much! Private 'Ughes knows how you like your tea made, I think he would make you a good servant when I'm gone—all your things are washed and in your bag.' And then he tried to twist his poor maimed body over to get at my keys, which he always kept in his hip pocket.

" 'Don't worry about that,' I said.

" 'All right, sir,' he answered. 'You can get 'em when I've gone West.' Then, with a little catch in his voice: 'I'd like you to write to my wife, sir, and give her my love—if you will? The poor lass'll be lonely like, and I don't know what she'll do with the shop—she was trying to keep it open till I came home again.'

"I pressed his hand; I could not speak, but he understood; I could see it in his eyes; he knew that I would write."

* * *

"Private Sale is buried on the Mount of Olives; his simple soldier grave looks down on the Holy Sepulchre.

"When I took the letters and keepsakes from his pockets to send home to his widow, I found my old identity disc that I had given him to throw away, two years before, when I got my promotion. I suppose he kept it for luck, or perhaps in memory of 'his officer.'

"He never won a medal for bravery or got a 'mention in despatches'—he was just one of the many, many thousands who gave their lives for their country in the war that was fought to end all wars."

If every Christian mother would place a copy of Major Gilbert's book in the hands of their young sons, the world would perhaps be made sweeter and better. It would not be irreverent to keep it on the same shelf or table with the family Bible and prayer book. The book contains the most marvelous history of the Holy Land we have been privileged to read. It was written by a young man who through four years of blood and carnage, remained a gentleman, retaining likewise his firm belief in God.

Run of the Mine

The Effect of Vacations on Mine Accidents

A BAD accident record for the month of June led to a study of the relative man-hours of exposure during what might be called the vacation period, June, July and August, and the non-vacation period, covering the remaining nine months of the year. This study covering a period of five years, 1933 to 1937, indicates that during the fifteen months of the vacation period, one lost-time accident was suffered to every 56,406 man-hours worked, while during the remaining forty-five months, non-vacation period, 64,342 man-hours were worked for each lost-time accident. In substance, the performance during the non-vacation period was about 14 per cent better than that of the vacation period. There are a number of factors that enter into this situation which might be mentioned such as shifting about of superintendents, mine foremen, and section foremen and perhaps an unconscious amount of thought given to anticipated and past vacations during working hours, with the result that "vacation thinking" to some extent takes the place of "safety thinking."

This, of course, is not an intentionally created situation, being a perfectly natural one, applying to all men, women and children regardless of vocation or the walk of life which they occupy. What we have in mind is, urging mine employes to keep the matter of the personal safety of themselves and their associates uppermost in their minds at all times. It is a well-established fact that when a man's mind is distracted by sickness, domestic trouble or calamity, he does not work as freshly and as safely as he does when his mind is free from disconcerting thoughts.

Coal and Other Fuels

THE National Coal Association is doing a valiant work in calling the attention of the American people to the handicaps that coal is working under, in competition with other fuels and hydro-electric power.

We do not subscribe to the theory that it is an offense to produce and market other fuels in competition with coal but we do think that restrictions, whether of a price-fixing and super-regulatory character, plus onerous taxation, should not be applied to coal and other competing sources of energy be let go free.

As to fuel oil competition, the National Coal Association calls attention to the fact that while crude oil produced in Mexico, Venezuela and Colombia, is compelled to meet an import tax when shipped to England of $1.26 per barrel of 42 gallons, the same oil enters the United States with a tax payment of but $.21 per barrel.

The Coal Association asks, "why should the American coal industry not be protected by an import tax of three cents per gallon or $1.26 per barrel?" When Mexico, which only recently expropriated (without compensation), or otherwise in plain "gringo" stole all the American and British oil properties in that country, they must have had in mind a low wage, taxless, and interest-free cost of production, which would enable them to sell more oil abroad; so as far as Mexican oil is concerned we say tax it to the limit, more so as we have an excess supply here at home, hundreds of American oil wells now on a "quota." The Coal Association further states that in 1937, the oil used in this country was equal to 110,000,000 tons of bituminous coal.

The Coal Association also states that "had electric power generated by water been generated by steam using coal, 31,000,000 tons of bituminous coal would have been used," and that the "sales of natural gas were equal to 61,000,000 tons of bituminous coal." This is for the year 1937.

The handicap that coal suffers lies in its high payroll cost which calls for social security, unemployment insurance, and workmen's compensation taxes, plus a high output tax levied by the state in the case of Wyoming and other coal producing states. The oil and natural gas industries also escape the kindly ministrations of the Guffey bill with its special tax of one cent per ton and its continuous cry for expensive and perhaps wholly futile statistical computations. The crowning infamy committed against the coal industry lies in the millions (or billions) now being spent in hydro-electric plants that do not have to justify their costs, and which government owned, will pay no taxes to state or nation.

The Coal Association makes the following suggestion:

> "Those who depend on the bituminous coal industry for a living should now resolve to exert themselves to the limit to correct unfair competition, for in many instances these fuels and the hydro-electric power are sold without any relation whatever to their cost."

America Always Has Come Back

WITH a budget that shows *no disposition to balance itself*, a mounting public debt, and an army of unemployed estimated at twelve million, it is worth while to look back on what has happened. *Harpers Weekly* of October 10, 1857, contained the following editorial:

> "It is a gloomy moment in history. Not for many years—not in the lifetime of most men who read this—has there been so much grave and deep apprehension.
>
> "In our own country there is universal commercial prostration and panic, and thousands of our poorest fellow-citizens are turned out against the approaching Winter without employment, and without the prospect of it.
>
> "In France the political caldron seethes and bubbles with uncertainty; Russia hangs as usual like a cloud, dark and silent upon the horizon of Europe; while all the energies, resources and influences of the British Empire are sorely tried.
>
> "Of our own troubles, no man can see the end. They are, fortunately, as yet mainly commercial; and if we are only to lose money, and by painful poverty to be taught the wisdom of honor, of faith, of sympathy and of charity—no man need seriously to despair.
>
> "And yet the very haste to be rich which is the occasion of this widespread calamity has also tended to destroy the moral forces with which we are to resist and subdue the calamity."

Perhaps a somewhat deeper faith in God and more confidence in our particular form of government, keeping in mind that men come and men go, and that time alone is eternal, would help to compose our present situation.

Idle Money

WE RECENTLY picked up a copy of a bank statement setting forth the condition of a very capably managed bank located in Wyoming. This bank, as of June 30, 1938, had resources totaling $7,772,324.25, of which $3,854,547.48 was cash and due from banks. This bank also held $1,965,494.36 in U. S. Treasury notes and bonds, and Federal Intermediate Credit Bank Debentures, the last amounting to $100,000.00. The total of loans and discounts was but $1,252,272.82 although deposits totaled $7,191,497.73.

When a bank that is in business to make money carries a cash reserve equal to three times its total loans and its deposits equal nearly six times the money loaned out, there is something definitely wrong on the business horizon. The facts are that business is afraid to borrow for expansion and employment purposes and depositors prefer to let their savings lie idle in banks rather than invest same. The banks merely reflect general business conditions and the attitude of mind of the millions of depositors.

The bank referred to is representative of thousands of others throughout the country, and it is in the satisfied belief that the individual can best conduct his own affairs however small rather than to be subject to the orders of a bureaucratic governmental agent, lies the way out of the present business *impasse.*

Status of Mexican Oil

NOT much more news has come from Mexico regarding the oil situation. A district court has denied an injunction asked by the British and American oil companies whose property was taken over on March 18, but has ruled that the Mexican Government was at fault in seizing bank deposits, archives, and correspondence of the companies. An appeal to the Mexican Supreme Court is the next step. The Mexican Government has presented a note on the subject to the U. S. Government, and Secretary Hull has had some American oil officials at Washington to get more information, presumably for a reply to the Mexican note.

Last year Mexico exported about 25 million barrels of oil and used about 20 million barrels herself. The foreign companies employed about 18,000 Mexican laborers and about 1500 technicians only a few of whom were Mexican. About a third of this production has now ceased, owing chiefly to lack of storage, shipping, and marketing facilities. The oil companies do not care to supply tankers and buy oil produced at properties that have been taken away from them by what they consider illegal means. Some crude oil is being exported, chiefly to Germany, it is said, which supplies machinery in exchange. Incidentally, Germany is reported to be building more oil tankers than all the rest of the world put together. Mexico's domestic requirements are being met in a way, though the gasoline now being sold in that country is said to be extremely low-grade motor fuel. The Government is losing about 14 per cent of its normal income in taxes, some 6000 workmen are out of a job, and motorists are getting an inferior product: these seem to be the principal internal effects of the seizure so far.

Though first termed expropriation, a more accurate term would appear to have been confiscation. Expropriation, which Secretary Hull said that Mexico had a right to decree, has always implied a fair payment for the properties expropriated either before or at the time they are taken over. This the Mexican Government was unable to do; apparently the intention was to pay for them out of the proceeds of future production, if at all. Unfortunately the Mexican Government has not been the only one to adopt such a policy of confiscation; examples can be found in the post-war degeneracies of several countries.

The United States has tried to be a good neighbor of Mexico. Among other things it has provided a good outlet for her immense silver production. And the very companies whose oil properties have been seized loaned the Mexican Government $5,000,000 to help build the new highway from Laredo to Mexico City. A substantial part of this loan is still unpaid.

Not only has all further interest been stifled in the investment of foreign capital in Mexico, but there cannot help but be some echo of this feeling as applied to other Latin American countries. We in the United States who have witnessed the success of a capitalistic economy in developing a country feel that the Latin American countries will be much worse off if they discourage foreign investment. It would be well if the degree of Mexico's success in the nationalization of property be awaited before adopting the idea elsewhere.—*Mining and Metallurgy*, July, 1938.

"As long as there remain clamant human needs unsatisfied it must be desirable for the world to increase both its productive resources and its actual production; and the failure to make full use of the productive resources at our command must be due to folly or mismanagement, and must be remediable if man will but apply enough intelligence to find the remedy. Not to believe this is sheer despair of human reasonableness and commonsense, and involves the conviction that in very truth mankind is mad."—*G. D. H. Cole.*

Poetry for August

FOR our selections for August we gather certain poems from "Pieces That Have Won Prizes," compiled by Frank McHale and published in 1917. Where the author of the poem is unknown to us we show same as anonymous.

"ON THE AVON"

(July 9, 1886)

By William L. Keese

"I shall not soon forget that July night
When, standing on the bridge in Stratford town
The Avon flowed before my eager sight,
And I upon its dark'ning breast looked down—
The goal was won, and fate now held no frown!
My dream of dreams, for many waiting years,
Received at last fulfillment's golden crown,
I stood and gazed thro' mist of happy tears,
The while the wand'ring wind sang music to my ears.

" 'This is the stream, the home of Shakespeare's love,
Many a time on nights as sweet as this
Did he yon meadow-path enraptured rove,
Perchance returning from Anne Hathaway's kiss,
And in his heart the roseate dawn of bliss.
The grassy slopes, the trees, the flowing wave,
To him were beautiful; he could not miss
One touch of loveliness that Nature gave;
And now this perfect scene encompasses his grave,'

"So ran my thought. And then I looked afar
Where rose the spire lit by the early moon;
The river beckoned, and the gleam of star
Ran in a golden line upon its breast,
Vanishing where the shadows lay at rest.
There lay my way along that guiding gleam,
O night so sweet! to me forever blest!
For now my boat is gliding on the stream,
And nearer draws the spire touched by the silver beam.

"Within its shadow, resting on my oars,
I sat in revery while time's pulses beat;
I heard the river's kiss upon the shores,
The leaves' low dalliance with the night wind sweet;
No other sound broke in on my retreat;
And, resting so, the scene a picture grew
Heart-framed in memory coming years to meet;
The churchyard and the lime-tree avenue.
The stream, the shade, the spire above the grave I knew.

"Lo, as I mused, amid the foliage
Methought I saw shapes moving to and fro—
The hoary locks of Lear, tossed high in rage;
Othello torn with doubt; the Dane with woe;
Miranda at the feet of Prospero;
The face of Rosalind in rosy glee;
Macbeth recoiling from prophetic foe;—
They pass me on the shores of fantasy,
Beside the sacred dust of him that set them free.

"The world has grown since thou, long centuries gone,
In yonder timbered cottage drew thy breath;
Speech, customs, manners, have been all outworn;
Victoria reigns and not Elizabeth;—
But thou still reigneth in despite of death.
What tho' o'er ocean's chasm lightnings flow,
And science shall new miracles bequeath—
The vernal freshness of thy lips we know
As when they spoke thy thought three hundred years ago.

"O Grave, where is thy victroy, since he
Reposes thus upon the heart of man?
Life gathers to itself his legacy,
Exhaustless, tho' life spend it how it can,
A fuller spring than when it first began.
O think what elements and powers were driven
In the brief running of his mortal span—
If such the might quick years to earth have given,
What then the eternal life his spirit found in heaven!"

"THE PROPOSAL"

Anonymous

"A very shy fellow was Dusky Sam,
As slow of talk as a typical clam,
He couldn't talk love to his Angeline
Tho' his love grew as fast as Jonah's gourd-vine.
So he brought the telephone to his aid
To assist in wooing the modest maid.
'Miss Angeline, is dat you?' called he.
'Yes, dis is Angeline. Dis me.'
'I—des wanter say dat—I—loves you—
Miss Angeline—?' 'Yas.' 'Does you love me, too?'
'Yas; yas; of co's I loves my beau—
Say, what's de reason you want to know?'
'Oh—hol' de wire. Will you marry me? True?'
'Yas. Co's I will. Say—
Who is you?' "

"THE OLD MAN IN THE PALACE CAR"

By John H. Yates

"Well, Betsey, this beats everything our eyes have ever seen!
We're ridin' in a palace fit for any king or queen;
We didn't go as fast as this, nor on such cushions rest,
When we left New England years ago to seek a home out West.

"We rode through this same country, but not as we now ride—
You sat within a stage coach, while I trudged on by your side
Instead of ridin' on a rail, I carried one, you know,
To pry the old coach from the mire through which we had to go.

"Let's see; that's fifty years ago—just arter we were wed;
Your eyes were then like diamonds bright, your cheeks like roses red
Now, Betsey, people call us old, and push us off one side,
Just as they have the old slow coach in which we used to ride.

"I wonder if young married folks to-day would condescend
To take a weddin' tour like ours, with a log house at the end?
Much of the sentimental love that sets young cheeks aglow
Would die to meet the hardships of fifty years ago.

"Our love grew stronger as we toiled; though food and clothes were coarse,
None ever saw us in the courts a huntin' a divorce;
Love levelled down the mountains and made low places high;
Love sang a song to cheer us when clouds and winds were nigh.

"I'm glad to see the world move on, to hear the engine's roar,
And all about the cables stretchin' now from shore to shore.
Our mission is accomplished; with toil we both are through;
The Lord just let us live awhile to see how young folks do.

"Whew! Betsey, how we're flyin'! See the farms and towns go by!
It makes my gray hair stand on end; it dims my failin' eye.
Soon we'll be through our journey and in the house so good
That stands within a dozen rods of where the log one stood.

"How slow—like old-time coaches—our youthful years went by!—
The years when we were livin' neath a bright New England sky;
Swifter than palace cars now fly our later years have flown,
Till now we journey hand in hand down to the grave alone.

"I hear the whistle blowin' on life's fast flyin' train;
Only a few more stations in the valley now remain.
Soon we'll reach the home eternal, with its glories all untold,
And stop at the best station in the city built of gold."

"MAUD ROSIHUE'S CHOICE"

By T. Edwin Leary

"Maud Rosihue sat in her swell *tete-a-tete*
And toyed with her dark raven hair,
Her young heart was filled with bright fairy romance,
And Maud had a fine queenly air.
She said: 'If in wedlock my future is bound,
The suitor who proffers the ring,
Must be an Adonis with plenty of cash
And as princely and proud as a king.'

"There's Skinham, the lawyer, I cannot love him,
With his tedious 'briefs' and his cases.
He's forever discoursing on Blackstone and Kent—
I abhor all law's technical phrases;
I could never abide his stale wit and bad puns,
Nor his forensic speeches annoying,
He bores one to death with his garrulous tongue,
All the craft of his calling employing.

"And Lancem, the doctor, dear me, what a fool!
He thinks he's a know-all omniscient,
Though in powders and pills, and syrup of squills,
No doubt he is very proficient.
He speaks of his heart with a marvellous art,
Rolls his eyes in a soft spooney manner,
But he's sallow-complexioned, dyspeptic and thin,
And in fact looks much like Doctor Tanner.

"And Scrapem, the barber, good gracious! says he,
On my beauty and style has gone crazy,
But then he is bilious, bald-headed and poor,
Besides being intolerably lazy.
He uses perfumes that engender disgust,
Of his presence I'm dreadful afraid;
Then he always looks glum, smells of rankest bay rum,
And bad oleo-butter pomade.

"But Captain Top Gallant, ah! he is the man
Who by all womankind is adored,
His figure's heroic—yes, symmetry's self,
And he looks every inch like a lord;
His whiskers Dundreary, and dark melting orbs,
In my heart raise a love-felt commotion,
When his ship comes to port he'll escort me on board
And take me—his bride—'cross the ocean.

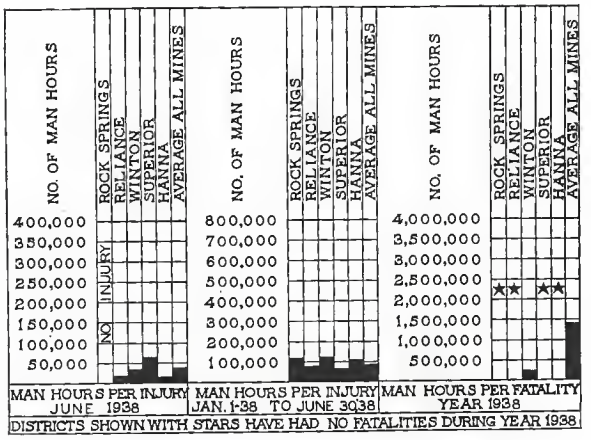
* * * * * *

"On the wild surging main in his tempest toss'd bark,
The brave captain in day-dreams romancing,
Often pictures his bride nestling close to his side,

(Please turn to page 352)

Make It Safe

June Accident Graph



THE month of June was certainly a disastrous one. The first fatality of the year and five other compensable injuries occurred during this month. This is three-fifths as many injuries in one month as in the preceding five months, making a total of sixteen injuries for the first half of the year, only one injury less than last year but a reduction of nearly twenty thousand man hours per injury. Three mines and one outside section, which had completed the first five months of the year without an injury, fell by the wayside. We cannot let this continue and it is the duty of all to stop needless injuries. We might read the Book of Rules and try to observe it. The Supervisors should, in addition, study their Code of Standards.

Do your work the safe way every day. This is habit forming and learning the habit of doing one's work in the safe way will help him to live longer, happier and healthier.

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY MINES

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO JUNE 30, 1938

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4..	115,122	2	57,561
Rock Springs No. 8..	159,446	1	159,466
Rock Springs Outside.	85,429	0	No Injury
Total.....	359,997	3	119,999
Reliance No. 1.....	127,981	1	127,981
Reliance No. 7.....	61,222	1	61,222
Reliance Outside	45,318	1	45,318
Total.....	234,521	3	78,174
Winton No. 1.....	105,707	1	105,707
Winton Nos. 3 & 7½.	94,878	1	94,878
Winton Outside	44,975	0	No Injury
Total.....	245,560	2	122,780
Superior "B"	83,909	0	No Injury
Superior "C"	92,533	3	30,844
Superior "D"	83,783	1	83,783
Superior D. O. Clark.	14,490	0	No Injury
Superior Outside	79,100	2	39,550
Total.....	353,815	6	58,969
Hanna No. 4.....	146,300	2	73,150
Hanna Outside	62,879	0	No Injury
Total.....	209,179	2	104,590
All Districts, 1938...	1,403,072	16	87,692
All Districts, 1937...	1,826,978	17	107,469

JUNE, 1938

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4.	15,071	0	No Injury
Rock Springs No. 8.	21,462	0	No Injury
Rock Springs Outside	13,197	0	No Injury
Total.....	49,730	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1.....	19,145	1	19,145
Reliance No. 7.....	9,849	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside....	7,812	1	7,812
Total.....	36,806	2	18,403
Winton No. 1.....	14,616	1	14,616
Winton Nos. 3 & 7½	14,154	0	No Injury
Winton Outside.....	6,986	0	No Injury
Total.....	35,756	1	35,756
Superior "B".....	14,245	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	15,505	0	No Injury
Superior "D".....	13,846	0	No Injury
Superior D. O. Clark	6,643	0	No Injury
Superior Outside....	15,526	1	15,526
Total.....	65,765	1	65,765
Hanna No. 4.....	23,520	2	11,760
Hanna Outside.....	11,371	0	No Injury
Total.....	34,891	2	17,446
All Districts, 1938...	222,948	6	37,158
All Districts, 1937...	283,883	3	94,628

Keep Your Name Off This List

The following men, on account of their having sustained a compensable injury during the past six months, are ineligible to participate in the

awarding of the grand prize—a new five-passenger automobile—which will be given at the close of the year 1938:

Robert Barbero, Rock Springs
J. R. Mann, Rock Springs
Nestor Neimi, Rock Springs

Max Cologna, Reliance
Everett Gordon, Reliance
Erwin Groark, Reliance

Ben Dona, Winton
John Miller, Jr., Winton

Del Homan, Superior
Lawrence Hysell, Superior
Matthew Miller, Superior
Reno Moretti, Superior
George Tomich, Superior
John J. Vase, Superior

Emmett Bain, Hanna
Rudolph Makinen, Hanna

June Injuries

MAX COLOGNA, *Italian, age 46, married, Blacksmith, Outside Section, Reliance.* Fracture of fifth lumbar vertebrae. Period of disability estimated 12 months.

Max and several other men were carrying a conveyor pan from the No. 7 Mine track to the Blacksmith Shop, a distance of about 50 feet. He thought he had wrenched his back but X-Ray pictures taken later showed that he had a fractured vertebrae.

EVERETT GORDON, *American, age 42, married, ratchetman, Section No. 6, Reliance No. 4 Mine.* Fracture of first metatarsal bone of right foot. Period of disability undetermined.

Everett and his partner had nearly finished cleaning a cut of coal, only a small amount remaining in the low side corner. Gordon was ratcheting the Duckbill forward when it struck the solid face. This made the ratchet jump toward the high side and strike him on the foot. A little care in operating the ratchet would have prevented this injury.

JOHN MILLER, JR., *American, single, age 26, machine man, Section No. 1, Winton No. 1 Mine.* FATAL.

The entry in which John was working had a piece of cap rock from four to eight inches thick, which usually fell when the coal was shot down or soon after. John and his partner had cleaned about one-third of the cut and the cap rock over the coal was still in place, apparently sounding solid. Alert Edlund, ratchetman, was pulling the Duckbill back. There was some coal on the high side of the ratchet pan which made it a little difficult to ratchet back and John stepped toward the face to shovel some of this coal out of the way. He had taken one or two shovelfuls of coal when the rock fell and struck him.

This injury should make everyone more diligent in the care of top, especially if there is cap rock in the working place.

DEL HOMAN, *American, age 37, single, tippleman, "C" Mine Tipple, Superior.* Dislocation and fracture of left knee cap, abrasions and contusions of upper abdomen, possible fracture of lower left ribs and contusion of left elbow. Period of disability estimated from three to six months.

Del was waiting for a loaded trip to land on the tipple and just as it was landing, the swivel pin broke on the rope connection and the cars in the center of the trip derailed, forcing him through the railing along the tipple, causing him to fall about sixteen feet to the ground.

RUDOLPH MAKINEN, *American, age 29, married, rope rider, Section No. 8, Hanna No. 4 Mine.* Badly bruised right lower chest and fracture of left transverse processes of first and second lumbar vertebrae. Period of disability estimated three to four weeks.

Rudolph was riding the rope car on an empty trip going down the plane. The first car derailed and ran into the rib, stopping the trip suddenly and he was forced between the car and the rib.

EMMETT BAIN, *American (Colored), age 51, married, Joy helper, Section No. 8, Hanna No. 4 Mine.* Fracture of left great toe. Period of dis-

(Please turn to page 345)

The Sentinels of Safety Trophy

THE July issue of the Employes' Magazine contained advice of the winning of the Sentinels of Safety Trophy by "D" Mine, Superior, Mr. George A. Brown, Superintendent, and Mr. James Law, Mine Foreman, for their 1938 safety performance, 301,051 man-hours of exposure in 1937 without a single lost time accident.

We have before us the July issue of *"The Explosives Engineer"* published by the Hercules Powder Company of Wilmington, Delaware, the sponsors of the trophy. In an article relating to the award of the five trophies for 1937 performance we find the following comment:

"Thirteen years ago, the National Safety Competition was launched with high hopes and laudable ideals. In thirteen years, there has been a definite decrease in the accident rate among companies entered in the National Safety Competition. That contests of this type react favorably on management and personnel is adequately proved by Bureau of Mines statistics, emphasizing the downward trend of accident-frequency rates.

"Each year since 1935 (with the exception of 1932 and 1933 when man-hour exposure was curtailed), the accident-frequency curve has shown a steady downward trend. Heartening, indeed, is industry's response to the humanitarian appeal to save life. Heartening, indeed, is the possibility that this response, carried to its ultimate conclusion, will conceivably result in the elimination of all accidents."

Mr. W. W. Adams, supervising statistician, Employment Statistics Section, U. S. Bureau of Mines, published a very informative comment on the safety contests in the same paper, saying:

"Thirteen years ago the Bureau of Mines of the United States Interior Department, in cooperation with *The Explosives Engineer,* inaugurated the National Safety Competition to aid in the promotion of safety and accident-prevention in the mines and quarries of the United States. Enrollment in the initial contest comprised 210 mines and quarries. At the close of the first contest year an examination of the accident and employment reports submitted by the competing companies revealed an accident frequency of 100 accidents per million man-hours of exposure to risk. Last year, 1937, the enrollment in the competition comprised 318 mines and quarries. An examination of the records for *these companies* has just been completed and it reveals a rate of 38 accidents per million man-hours of exposure —in thirteen years a reduction of 62 percent in the accident rate!

"Is accident-prevention work worth while? Do safety competitions pay? Is not an emphatic and affirmative answer supplied by the records of the companies enrolled in the National Safety Competition?

"True, the enrollees in the National Safety Competition do not remain constant from year to year. Companies go out of business, mines and quarries are worked out, new companies enter, and various other factors account for changes in the yearly enrollment in the contest. The influence of these changes has been most pronounced in the metal-mine group of the enrolled companies, a group in which iron-ore mines, with their characteristically favorable accident rates, have been more heavily represented in the contests of recent years than in those of earlier years. Chiefly, however, the reduction in the accident rate since the National Safety Competition was first conducted in 1925 represents real progress in the elimination of accidents. Evidence of this is seen in the marked reduction in the accident rate for each of the five groups into which the enrolled companies are divided, a reduction that has been fairly consistent over the entire 13-year period.

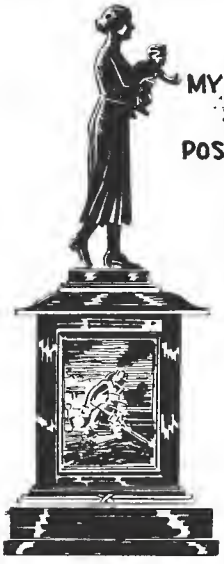
"Because of the variety of methods employed in the extraction of minerals and the unequal opportunity to win first place in a safety contest that many of the competing companies would otherwise face, all mines and quarries that enroll in the National Safety Competition are arranged into five groups according to the general nature of the operations necessary to carry on their work. A basis for perfect equality of opportunity to win is probably not practicable to establish, but in view of the number of plants enrolled and the limited number of trophies available, it is believed that reasonably equal opportunity to win has been provided for in the contest rules.

"Four of the groups into which the enrolled plants are divided relate to underground mining operations — anthracite, bituminous-coal, metallic ore, nonmetallic mineral. These groups include such surface work as is normally done at underground mines. The fifth group covers quarries and open-pit mines, without regard to the kind of mineral produced.

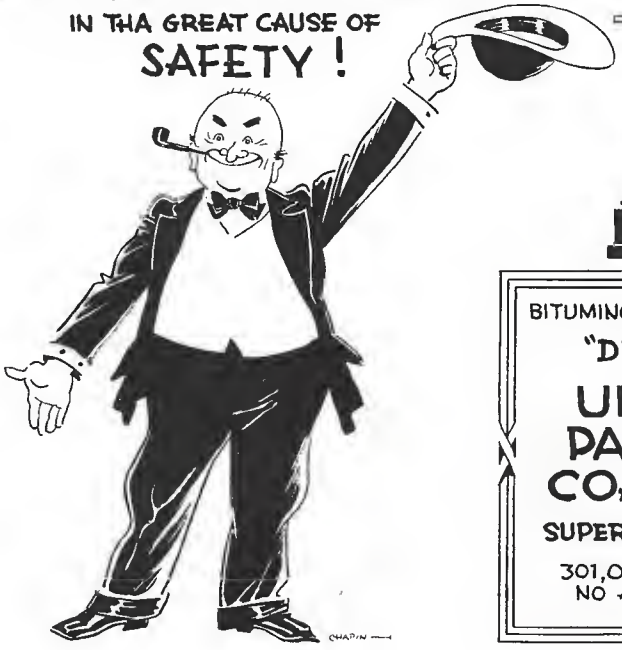
"The winning plant in each of the five groups is the mine or quarry whose record for the contest year shows the smallest loss of time by injured employees in proportion to the total number of man-hours worked by all employees at the plant."

The list of the five winners for 1937 was as follows:

WILYUM JAN ANNOUNCES THE WINNERS IN THE 1937 NATIONAL SAFETY COMPETITION



GENTLEMEN — I PRESENT THA WINNERS!
MY 'AT'S OFF TO THEM WHO 'AVE MERITED THA ANNUAL AWARD
FROM THA U.S. BUREAU OF MINES, AND ALSO THA
POSSESSION OF THA COVETED SENTINELS OF SAFETY TROPHY!
FELICITATIONS TO EVERY COMPANY AND EVERY MAN
IN THA MINING INDUSTRY WHO 'AVE, BY CONSTANT CARE
AND EVERLASTING EFFORT IN ACCIDENT PREVENTION,
ACHIEVED SUCH NOTEWORTHY RESULTS
IN THA GREAT CAUSE OF
SAFETY!



ANTHRACITE COAL MINES
JEDDO Nº 7 MINE
JEDDO–HIGHLAND COAL CO.
HARLEIGH, PA.
210,599 MAN-HOURS
SEVERITY RATE 1.425

BITUMINOUS COAL MINES
"D" MINE
UNION PACIFIC COAL CO.
SUPERIOR, WYOMING
301,051 MAN-HOURS
NO ACCIDENTS

NON-METALLIC MINES
NO. 5 LIMESTONE MINE
TENNESSEE COAL, IRON & RAILROAD COMPANY
BESSEMER, ALA.
173,096 MAN-HOURS
NO ACCIDENTS

METAL MINES
HIAWATHA NO. 1 MINE
M.A. HANNA COMPANY
IRON RIVER, MICH.
331,186 MAN-HOURS
NO ACCIDENTS

QUARRIES AND OPEN CUT MINES
LIMESTONE QUARRY
ILLINOIS STATE PENITENTIARY
MENARD, ILLINOIS
772,160 MAN-HOURS
NO ACCIDENTS

SAFETY PAYS DIVIDENDS IN MEN AND MONEY

THE WINNERS

ANTHRACITE COAL MINE

Jeddo No. 7
Jeddo-Highland Coal Company
Harleigh, Pa.
210,599 man-hours, 15 accidents

BITUMINOUS COAL MINE

"D" Mine
Union Pacific Coal Company
Superior, Wyoming
301,051 man-hours, no accidents

METAL MINE

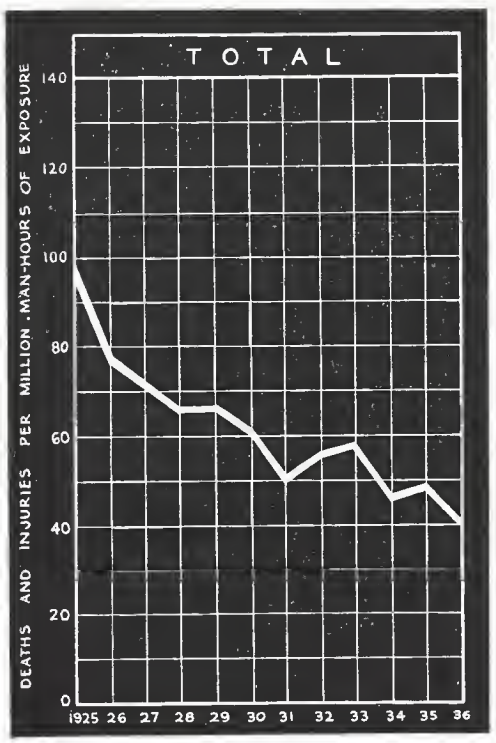
Hiawatha No. 1 Mine
M. A. Hanna Company
Iron River, Michigan
331,186 man-hours, no accidents

NONMETALLIC MINE

No. 5 Limestone Mine
Tennessee Coal, Iron & Railroad Co.
Bessemer, Alabama
173,096 man-hours, no accidents

QUARRY AND OPEN-PIT MINE

Limestone Quarry
Illinois State Penitentiary
Menard, Illinois
772,160 man-hours, no accidents.



This graph demonstrates the efficacy of the National Safety Competition conducted by the U. S. Bureau of Mines, 1925-36.

Our readers will be interested in the location of the Bituminous Coal Trophy for the thirteen years, 1925 to 1937, inclusive, the United States Coal and Coke Company of Gary, W. Va., receiving the trophy four years in succession, The Union Pacific Coal Company receiving it in 1933, 1934 and 1937.

BITUMINOUS COAL GROUP

1925—United States Coal and Coke Company, No. 6 Mine, Gary W. Va.
1926—United States Coal and Coke Company, No. 6 Mine, Gary W. Va.
1927—United States Coal and Coke Company, No. 2 Mine, Gary, W. Va.
1928—United States Coal and Coke Company, No. 4 Mine, Gary, W. Va.
1929—DeBardeleben Coal Corporation, Hull No. 33 Mine, Dora, Ala.
1930—Penn Central Light and Power Company, No. 1 Mine, Coalmont, Pa.
1931—Phelps-Dodge Corporation, Dawson No. 1 Mine, Dawson, New Mexico.
1932—Electro Metallurgical Company, Alloy Mine, Alloy, W. Va.
1933—The Union Pacific Coal Company, "B" Mine, Superior, Wyo.
1934—The Union Pacific Coal Company, "C" Mine, Superior, Wyo.
1935—Elkhorn Piney Coal Company, Ingram Branch Mine, Ingram Branch, W. Va.
1936—The Koppers Coal Company, Coxton Mine, Coxton, Kentucky.
1937—The Union Pacific Coal Company, "D" Mine, Superior, Wyo.

Messrs. Pryde, Bayless, Knill, Brown and Law promised to make the receipt of the trophy by the men of Mine "D," Superior, a memorable event.

STATEMENT SHOWING NUMBER OF CALENDAR DAYS WORKED BY THE VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS. OR MINES, SINCE THE LAST COMPENSABLE INJURY

FIGURES TO JUNE 30, 1938

	Underground Employes Calendar Days
Rock Springs No. 4 Mine	55
Rock Springs No. 8 Mine	106
Reliance No. 1 Mine	6
Reliance No. 7 Mine	118
Winton No. 1 Mine	21
Winton No. 3 Mine	690
Winton No. 7½ Mine	169
Superior "B" Mine	283
Superior "C" Mine	69
Superior "D" Mine	78
Hanna No. 4 Mine	2

(Please turn to page 345)

Individual Safety Standings of the Various Mine Sections in the Annual Safety Contest

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO JUNE 30, 1938

JUNE was certainly tough on the "No Injury" sections. One surface and three underground sections were dropped from the "No Injury" column. We now have twelve sections with one injury each and two sections with two injuries each, making a total of fourteen sections having injuries during the first six months of the year. We do not want this list to grow in number of sections with injuries or number of injuries in each section.

At least four of the June injuries could have been prevented with proper care. Study them carefully and you may be able to prevent a similar injury to yourself or your buddy.

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*Mine*	*Section*	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
1.	R. J. Buxton	Rock Springs 8,	Section 1	27,237	0	No Injury
2.	Frank Hearne	Hanna 4,	Section 2	20,377	0	No Injury
3.	James Hearne	Hanna 4,	Section 7	18,011	0	No Injury
4.	Robert Maxwell	Reliance 1,	Section 3	17,472	0	No Injury
5.	Wm. S. Fox	Superior C,	Section 3	16,499	0	No Injury
6.	Ed. While	Hanna 4,	Section 5	16,401	0	No Injury
7.	Joe Jones	Hanna 4,	Section 4	16,324	0	No Injury
8.	George Wales	Hanna 4,	Section 6	16,226	0	No Injury
9.	Chester McTee	Rock Springs 4,	Section 9	15,715	0	No Injury
10.	Alfred Russell	Rock Springs 4,	Section 5	15,659	0	No Injury
11.	W. H. Buchanan	Reliance 1,	Section 5	15,393	0	No Injury
12.	Julius Reuter	Reliance 1,	Section 9	14,910	0	No Injury
13.	L. F. Gordon	Superior B,	Section 3	14,665	0	No Injury
14.	Gus Collins	Hanna 4,	Section 9	14,644	0	No Injury
15.	M. A. Sharp	Sup. D. O. Clark	Section 1	14,490	0	No Injury
16.	John Traeger	Rock Springs 4,	Section 1	14,392	0	No Injury
17.	Richard Arkle	Superior B,	Section 2	14,189	0	No Injury
18.	Ed. Overy, Sr.	Superior B,	Section 6	14,084	0	No Injury
19.	Roy Huber	Superior B,	Section 4	13,930	0	No Injury
20.	Basil Winiski	Superior B,	Section 5	13,832	0	No Injury
21.	L. Rock	Superior C,	Section 6	13,783	0	No Injury
22.	Ben Cook	Hanna 4,	Section 3	13,650	0	No Injury
23.	Leslie Low	Superior D,	Section 2	13,510	0	No Injury
24.	Wm. Benson	Reliance 1,	Section 8	13,405	0	No Injury
25.	Sam Canestrini	Reliance 1,	Section 4	13,335	0	No Injury
26.	Dan Gardner	Superior D,	Section 3	13,321	0	No Injury
27.	Grover Wiseman	Superior B,	Section 1	13,209	0	No Injury
28.	Albert Hicks	Superior C,	Section 7	13,160	0	No Injury
29.	Robert Stewart	Reliance 7,	Section 1	13,090	0	No Injury
30.	James Reese	Rock Springs 4,	Section 3	13,062	0	No Injury
31.	Ben Caine	Superior D,	Section 7	12,922	0	No Injury
32.	Paul Cox	Superior D,	Section 5	12,894	0	No Injury
33.	Pete Marinoff	Winton 1,	Section 5	12,824	0	No Injury
34.	Sylvester Tynsky	Winton 1,	Section 6	12,754	0	No Injury
35.	Arthur Jeanselme	Winton 1,	Section 4	12,747	0	No Injury
36.	Dave Wilde	Rock Springs 8,	Section 14	12,740	0	No Injury
37.	George Harris	Winton 1,	Section 7	12,691	0	No Injury
38.	John Peternell	Winton 1,	Section 3	12,684	0	No Injury
39.	Angus Hatt	Rock Springs 8,	Section 13	12,586	0	No Injury
40.	Richard Haag	Superior D,	Section 4	12,572	0	No Injury

41.	M. J. Duzik	Reliance 7,	Section 3	12,194	0	No Injury
42.	Andrew Young	Rock Springs 8,	Section 4	11,963	0	No Injury
43.	John Krppan	Winton 1,	Section 9	11,858	0	No Injury
44.	Lester Williams	Rock Springs 4,	Section 8	11,746	0	No Injury
45.	Roy McDonald, Jr.	Winton 1,	Section 10	11,256	0	No Injury
46.	Reynold Bluhm	Rock Springs 4,	Section 4	11,249	0	No Injury
47.	Anton Zupence	Rock Springs 4,	Section 7	11,200	0	No Injury
48.	R. T. Wilson	Winton 3 & 7½,	Section 6	10,570	0	No Injury
49.	Joe Botero	Winton 3 & 7½,	Section 9	10,304	0	No Injury
50.	Steve Kauzlarich	Winton 3 & 7½,	Section 2	10,185	0	No Injury
51.	John Valco	Winton 3 & 7½,	Section 8	10,136	0	No Injury
52.	John Sorbie	Rock Springs 8,	Section 5	10,045	0	No Injury
53.	Andrew Spence	Winton 3 & 7½,	Section 1	9,905	0	No Injury
54.	Matt Marshall	Rock Springs 8,	Section 6	9,877	0	No Injury
55.	A. M. Strannigan	Winton 3 & 7½,	Section 3	9,842	0	No Injury
56.	Chas. Grosso	Reliance 1,	Section 1	9,821	0	No Injury
57.	D. M. Jenkins	Winton 3 & 7½,	Section 7	9,744	0	No Injury
58.	Evan Reese	Reliance 1,	Section 2	9,569	0	No Injury
59.	R. C. Bailey	Winton 3 & 7½,	Section 10	9,436	0	No Injury
60.	Steve Welch	Reliance 7,	Section 6	9,240	0	No Injury
61.	Thos. Edwards, Jr.	Winton 3 & 7½,	Section 4	9,030	0	No Injury
62.	Harry Faddis	Reliance 1,	Section 11	8,750	0	No Injury
63.	Adam Flockhart	Superior C,	Section 1	8,643	0	No Injury
64.	John Zupence	Rock Springs 8,	Section 2	8,337	0	No Injury
65.	Geo. Blacker	Rock Springs 8,	Section 16	8,190	0	No Injury
66.	Evan Thomas	Rock Springs 8,	Section 3	8,155	0	No Injury
67.	Milan Painovich	Rock Springs 8,	Section 10	8,036	0	No Injury
68.	Thos. Overy, Jr.	Rock Springs 8,	Section 15	7,868	0	No Injury
69.	John Cukale	Rock Springs 8,	Section 9	7,777	0	No Injury
70.	Harvey Fearn	Reliance 7,	Section 4	6,874	0	No Injury
71.		Hanna 4,	Section 1	6,769	0	No Injury
72.	Homer Grove	Reliance 1,	Section 12	6,223	0	No Injury
73.	A. L. Zeiher	Reliance 1,	Section 14	6,034	0	No Injury
74.		Hanna 4,	Section 10	5,845	0	No Injury
75.	J. Deru	Rock Springs 8,	Section 7	5,635	0	No Injury
76.		Superior D,	Section 8	5,383	0	No Injury
77.	John Bastalich	Reliance 7,	Section 5	5,138	0	No Injury
78.		Rock Springs 8,	Section 11	4,207	0	No Injury
79.		Rock Springs 8,	Section 8	4,144	0	No Injury
80.		Winton 1,	Section 8	3,584	0	No Injury
81.		Winton 3 & 7½,	Section 11	2,968	0	No Injury
82.		Winton 1,	Section 1	2,478	0	No Injury
83.	B. W. Grove	Reliance 7,	Section 7	1,050	0	No Injury
84.		Superior D,	Section 1	525	0	No Injury
85.	Clyde Rock	Superior C,	Section 5	14,140	1	14,140
86.	Jack Reese	Reliance 7,	Section 2	13,636	1	13,636
87.	Carl A. Kansala	Superior C,	Section 2	13,342	1	13,342
88.	Clifford Anderson	Superior C,	Section 4	13,146	1	13,146
89.	Joe Fearn	Reliance 1,	Section 6	13,069	1	13,069
90.	H. Krichbaum	Rock Springs 4,	Section 2	12,866	1	12,866
91.	Lawrence Welsh	Winton 1,	Section 2	12,831	1	12,831
92.	Henry Bays	Superior D,	Section 6	12,656	1	12,656
93.	Frank Silovich	Rock Springs 8,	Section 12	12,649	1	12,649
94.	Chas. Gregory	Rock Springs 4,	Section 6	9,233	1	9,233
95.	James Harrison	Hanna 4,	Section 8	18,053	2	9,027
96.		Winton 3 & 7½,	Section 5	2,758	1	2,758

(Continued on following page)

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

Section Foreman	*District*	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
1. Thomas Foster	Rock Springs	85,429	0	No Injury
2. E. R. Henningsen	Hanna	62,879	0	No Injury
3. R. W. Fowkes	Winton	44,975	0	No Injury
4. William Telck	Reliance	45,318	1	45,318
5. Port Ward	Superior	79,100	2	39,550
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1938		1,403,072	16	87,692
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1937		1,826,978	17	107,469

June Safety Awards

THE monthly safety meetings for June were held in Superior, Rock Springs, Winton, Reliance and Hanna on July 1st, 5th, 6th, 7th and 9th, respectively. The new Bureau of Mines film, "Nickel," made in cooperation with the International Nickel Company, was shown at the Rock Springs, Reliance, Winton and Superior meetings.

Six mines participated in the cash awards and four of these received suits of clothes for having worked three or more months without a compensable injury. We were sorry that the records of Winton No. 1 and Hanna No. 4 Mines were broken during June, also that of Reliance No. 4 Mine, Winton and Hanna Mines having drawn for suits of clothes for four successive months and at Reliance for three successive months. Superior "C" Mine was ineligible to participate in cash awards. It is hoped that all mines will participate in cash awards for the month of July.

Following are the winners:

Mine	First Prize $15 Each	Second Prize $10 Each	Third Prize $5 Each	Unit Foreman $10 Each
Rock Springs No. 4	John H. Meals	Wm. Matthew	Carl S. Bell	Chas. Gregory, Sr.
Rock Springs No. 8	Joe Kamenski	Blaz Bernard	Lino M. Jokich	David G. Wilde
Reliance No. 7	Victor Starkovich	Steve Husak	Henry Borzago	M. J. Duzik
Winton Nos. 3 and 7½	Rudolph Krazovich	Wm. Thomas	Carl Phillips	R. C. Bailey
Superior "B"	Abel Bettolo	Nick Zukowski	Albert Lenzi	Richard Arkle
Superior "D"	Ivan J. Greek	Clifford Clark	Rudolph Prevedel	Richard Haag
Total	$90	$60	$30	$60

Suits of clothes awarded: Lloyd Kahus, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine; Leroy McComas, Reliance No. 7 Mine; Joe Kaumo, Jr., Winton Nos. 3 and 7½ Mine; and George Kezele, Superior "B" Mine. Reliance No. 1, Winton No. 1, Superior "C" and Hanna No. 4 Mines were ineligible to participate.

Statement Showing Calendar Days Worked

(Continued from page 342)

	Outside Employes Calendar Days
Rock Springs No. 4 Tipple	2,802
Rock Springs No. 8 Tipple	1,382
Reliance Tipple	1,218
Winton Tipple	3,002
Superior "B" Tipple	155
Superior "C" Tipple	8
Superior "D" Tipple	456
Hanna No. 4 Tipple	230

	General Outside Employes Calendar Days
Rock Springs	2,114
Reliance	71
Winton	2,599
Superior	2,871
Hanna	974

June Injuries

(Continued from page 339)

ability estimated two to three weeks.

Emmett claims that as he was walking out of a room he stepped on a piece of coal, his foot slipping from the coal and breaking his toe. This is a peculiar accident and it seems that it could hardly have happened if his shoes were in good condition.

"The educated man is a man with certain subtle spiritual qualities which make him calm in adversity, happy when alone, just in his dealings, rational and sane in the fullest meaning of that word in all the affairs of life."—*Ramsay MacDonald.*

Engineering Department

Trembling Prairie

Surveying in Southern Louisiana for Shell Petroleum Corp.

By A. C. Moss[x]

THINK of a country where the land floats on the water, and trembles and squirms like a tickled pig, whenever you walk on it—a country so lonely that men fall blubbering in their horror of its weird monotony. If this strikes you as too fantastic to believe, then listen to the story of the engineers who are surveying—not some forgotten hole in central Africa—but the coastal marshes of Southern Louisiana.

Surveying a country like this is a man's job—one that takes a steady nerve, a strong body, and the best of equipment. For down there, not only are there alligators and water moccasins, a hot sun and hordes of mosquitos to pile up the odds against your getting through, but the very earth itself is against you.

INFIRM "TERRA"

The Shell Petroleum Corp. recently sent a party of engineers into this man-killing territory to survey large tracts of land held under lease, it being necessary to define the actual boundaries of these leases where there is a possibility of finding oil. The engineers of this party have learned the feel of "terra" that is far from firm. Some of these areas are known as trembling prairie. They have an appearance of solidity, but are actually only the work of the wind. During the frequent storms that whistle through the marshes, layers of silt and dust are deposited in a carpet over tangled masses of roots and plant life, and form floating rafts, upon which vegetation springs up.

Picture this monotonous and uneasy vegetation stretching as far as the eye can see, unrelieved except for an occasional tree drooping with Spanish moss. Imagine yourself out there alone in it, the rest of your party a mile or more away and never once appearing above the tall grass. There is nothing but the hum of mosquitos to disturb your thoughts—but you don't dare think much—it might give you a case of the jitters.

WHERE ORDINARY METHODS FAIL!

Hardships notwithstanding, the job must be done, and your true engineers think of the job first. Naturally, the ordinary methods of surveying would not fit this situation. The party must have marine equipment to augment their usual means of transportation. The average staff of four or five men must be enlarged to include brush-cutters, boatmen, and above all, guides—since this territory is virgin wilderness.

The floating equipment of the Shell expedition included a houseboat, commodious enough to house 13 or 14 men, equipped with bunk space, office, and a galley presided over by a first-class cook; a speed boat for emergencies and for quick transportation; a work boat to take the party to and from the site of operation of the survey and also to tow the houseboat; and a barge for carrying supplies, water tank, gasoline, the tool house, and the "Marsh Buggy."

THE MARSH BUGGY

This last named piece of equipment, the Marsh Buggy, is an ingenious affair—as necessary to this sort of work as web feet to a duck. It is constructed on a light car or tractor chassis, with the wheels replaced by large steel double rims with wooden cleats between. Used in navigating the lowlands, much in the manner of a "Caterpillar" tractor, the lightweight Buggy slushes over and through places in which a heavier piece would be hopelessly bogged. Even with its bird-cage wheels, the Buggy sometimes sinks to its body, or deeper. Then an anchor is thrown out ahead, its rope tied to the rear wheels, and soon the tramp of the marsh clambers on its way again.

The most necessary item in the personal equipment of the party was full-length boots, for there were days when, from morning until night, the men were wading in water waist deep, swinging machetes to cut the impeding grass and brush which obscured the vision between rod and transit.

UNCHANGING WEARINESS

But perhaps the equipment most valuable to every man was the party's excellent morale. The close contact in which the men are forced to live for weeks at a time, and the unchanging weariness of their surroundings, are conducive to temperamental differences, which must be handled in a diplomatic manner to keep peace and efficiency paramount. Good morale is not regarded as solely the responsibility of the Party Chief, but is a responsibility that each man shares.

We have heard many tales of the hardships undergone by the colorful "men who moil for gold." The story of these engineers adds another chapter to

xFrom The Bruning Perspective, Nov.-Dec., 1937.

the saga of those well trained, but no less picturesque, adventurers who fight pitched battles with Nature, seeking to wrest from her their kind of gold—liquid and black gold—oil!

THE JOB AND THE MAN

The oil industries have taken from this slimy, black bile of the earth a vast quantity of things which, together form one of the most important blocks in our structure of modern civilization. For these industries, then, as for all the great projects and great causes, there can be found men who are willing to undertake jobs that would appall the ordinary man.

Developing the scientific methods that make possible this survey of the coastal marshes, and the actual doing of the job, require perseverance and fortitude almost equal to that of the hardy pioneers who first penetrated this desolate region.

But when we learn of the hardships that beset the modern adventurers, who came fully equipped with the ingenious aids of science, what must we think of Jean Lafitte and the others of Coronado's Children—the pioneers, who went in with only their canoes and their muskets? The word "pioneer" means more to us. We know that this country of ours was built by men.

THE PEOPLE OF "EVANGELINE"

There are quite a number of persons even now, however, who meet the marshlands on the same terms that their forebears did. They are known as "Cajuns"—deriving their name from the descendants of those Acadians who were banished from Acadia, Nova Scotia, in 1755, and who sought refuge and peace in the lonely marshes.

These people, who have drawn away from the everyday world of cities, towns and farms, live "off the land" by trapping the muskrat and mink that abound in this section. Gliding along in their boats, the surveyors often chanced upon trappers' small cabins, eramped on the largest part of a twenty-foot island, packed with the trapper's family of eight or ten. Sometimes a dog or a few chickens or even a worried cow was seen wandering about in the brush.

In such surroundings live these latter-day representatives of a romantic people. They have retained a few of the old ways unchanged. Their language, although still fundamentally French, has acquired a generous sprinkling of English words and idioms, and the fantastic jargon thus effected is often the cause of much fun at the expense of the Cajun. Because of this, and because of the many other ways in which they differ from "outsiders," the Cajuns are reserved folk, and considerable diplomacy is required before their confidence can be gained.

Not all of Louisiana is like the marshes, however; and the surveyors, while they are willing to tackle any job, do not have the marsh trapper's affinity for the dank solitudes. The survey completed, they are glad to leave the dismal marshland.

Coal Here, There, and Everywhere

A SOLID wall of coal 90 feet high and 20 miles long is the Bermo Coal quarry belonging to the Bengal Nangpu railway in India, the largest open air quarry in the world.

First class locomotive coal is mined here in the open with chisel and hammer at a cost of 4 shillings—$1 a ton. It is all part of the Great Iharia coalfields in the Damooda valley district of Bilan and Orissa.

At the recent meeting of the Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute, Denver, the following were elected: President, H. C. Marchant, Denver; Secretary, F. W. Whiteside, Denver; Vice President for Wyoming, H. C. Livingston, Rock Springs; Directors for Wyoming, C. M. Shott and Glen E. Sorenson.

Press reports indicate that the Colorado Fuel & Iron Corporation has signed a contract to take the complete output of the Moffat Coal Company from its Oak Creek, Routt County, Colorado, mines. The production is estimated at 200,000 tons per annum, and will be marketed through the wholesale trade in the vast territory covered by the C. F. & I. firm.

Chas. F. Hosford, until a few months ago Chairman of the National Bituminous Coal Commission, at Washington, D. C., is now connected with the Pennsylvania Coal Products Company at Petrolia, Pennsylvania, which firm is engaged in the production of chemicals from coal tar.

Carroll B. Huntress, a well-known coal man, has been transferred to New York City, where he will open an eastern sales office for The Republic Coal & Coke Company, of which firm he has been the St. Louis representative for a year past. He was at one time President of Appalachian Coals, Inc., and will be pleasingly remembered by members of our Old Timers' Association, which body he addressed at its annual dinner several years back.

Mrs. Elizabeth Welling, age 91, recently died at Wigan, England. She is believed to be the last of the race of hardy Lancashire women who worked in the coal mines in the Victorian era.

The Canadian Retail Coal Association, Inc., representing 500 established fuel dealers in the Province of Ontario, has recommended to the Canadian government that Pennsylvania anthracite be "permitted to move across our borders without restriction."

The Colorado and New Mexico Coal Operators Association recently held its annual meeting at Denver, at which the following officers were elected:

L. C. White, President.

H. H. Harris, Vice President.

F. O. Sandstrom, Secretary-Treasurer and Traffic Manager.

The Kiltie Band at Santa Barbara, California

By PIPE MAJOR WM. H. WALLACE

THE McAuliffe Kiltie Band left Rock Springs, Wyoming, for Santa Barbara, California, on the morning of June 29th, traveling by autos, and arriving there June 30th, where they attended the eighth annual convention of the Canadian Legion of the British Empire Service League.

On Friday afternoon, the boys donned their Kilts and played several selections in the lobby of the Barbara Hotel, which was thronged with Canadian Legion delegates and friends, arriving hourly from many parts of California and neighboring states. The Kiltie Band was taken by bus on a trip to the fine residential district in the mountains northeast of the city. They serenaded a number of beautiful estates and ranchos, also the Hotel Biltmore, where they received a royal welcome. In the evening, they headed the parade of the Canadian Legion delegates to the Veterans' Memorial Hall, where the opening ceremonies of the convention were held. Later in the evening, the Band, with a number of Santa Barbara pipers and dancers, put on a program in the lobby of the Barbara Hotel.

On July 2nd, we were invited to play at and witness a Polo game at Fleischman Field, where the local Polo team played the Uplifters Club of Santa Monica. The McAuliffe Kilties played the "march past" for the parade of polo ponies in front of the grandstand, which was filled with a very enthusiastic crowd. The pretty polo ponies in action on the well-kept lawn was a wonderful sight, and the game was refereed by Jack Holt, the famous movie star.

Sunday, July 3rd, was spent sightseeing along the beach and trips out to the U. S. S. "New Orleans" and the U. S. Aircraft Carrier "Lexington," which were anchored in the harbor. In the evening, we attended a Midnight Theatre Party to witness a preview of "Lest We Forget" at the Fox Arlington Theatre.

On Monday, July 4th, between lanes of cheering thousands, marching units from naval, military and fraternal organizations passed in review along flag-decked State Street. Taking almost an hour to pass a given point, the line of march was estimated by officers of the 144th Field Artillery to be more than three miles in length, a record long Fourth of July parade for Santa Barbara. More than 30,000 visitors and townspeople thronged the line of march from lower State Street to the Sunken Gardens at the County Court House to watch the brilliantly garbed marchers swing along to the strains of the Pipe Bands, Brass Bands, and Drum and Bugle Corps. Skirling bagpipes of a half-dozen Kiltie Bands blended with the martial music of Santa Barbara's own crack American Legion Drum and Bugle Corps. A highlight of the parade at this point was furnished by three pretty lassies, Miss Kathleen Mathieson, Miss Betty Mathieson and Miss Barbara Armour, dressed in full highland costume, playing on the bagpipes and drums, were wildly cheered as they led the Huntington Park contingent.

Indicative of the traditional friendship existing between this nation and the Dominion of Canada was the intermingling of the colors of the United States and Great Britain as massed colors of the two nations followed the motorized units of the 144th Field Artillery in the line of march.

Led by a detail of city police and commanded by Lieutenant of Police Strong and city officials in gayly caparisoned automobiles, the parade started shortly after 10 o'clock. Then came city officials, preceded by the band from the heavy cruiser U. S. S. "New Orleans," the blue-clad marines and seamen from the two warships in the harbor next in line. Two companies of bluecoats, the motorized units of the 144th Field Artillery rumbled majestically along. Hard on the heels of the great guns of the artillery marched the San Diego unit of the Canadian Legion Fife and Drum Corps, decorations glinting on their red overseas caps. Inglewood and Oakland posts of the Canadian Legion swung along the line of march in smartly fitting scarlet tunics and black breeches, patterned after the famous Royal Canadian Mounted Police uniforms. Following came the Long Beach, Hollywood, Los Angeles and San Francisco drill teams, escorted by the Kiltie Band of Santa Barbara, drawing wild acclaim as they marched jauntily past with swinging kilts, in the wake of a shapely Drum Majorette in blue and crimson costume. Culver City Drum and Bugle Corps and ladies auxiliary and a vast number of other units filled in as the parade wended on. Then came the McAuliffe Kiltie Band from Rock Springs, Wyoming, dressed in Royal Stewart Tartan kilts, playing almost continuously to cheering throngs. They were followed by Canadian units from Salt Lake City, Utah, and San Fernando, California.

Another unit of the famed "Ladies from Hell" in green Tartan kilts, represented the Los Angeles post of the Canadian unit. This famous Pipe Band was fitted out in new Douglas Tartan uniforms (a present from Mr. Donald Douglas, President of the Douglas Aircraft Corporation of Santa Monica, California) and was a most beautiful sight to behold. This wonderful Band was awarded the cup for 1938.

Following the Los Angeles unit came Spanish War veterans and Veterans of Foreign Wars, and the many floats.

Stout Lady: "Doctor, what will I do to reduce?"

Doctor? "Take a proper kind of exercise."

Stout Lady: "What kind of exercise would you recommend?"

Doctor: "Push yourself away from the table three times a day."

Ye Old Timers

So many fine pictures were taken during the recent Old Timers' Reunion that our little magazine couldn't begin to display them all in one or more issues. Accordingly, with the August and succeeding numbers, an endeavor will be made to present several of these photos on the page devoted to "Old Timers."

The old remark, "A 'orse, a 'orse, my kingdom for a 'orse," did not originate with Dan Potter, Foreman of the Electrical Department, who was recently admitted to that select circle of "Life Members" by reason of 40 years of service. Nevertheless, "Dan" lately purchased a fine looking steed, and may be seen almost daily on the highways and by-ways; and, if you're a judge of horse-

Dan Potter astride his new mount.

flesh, we believe you'll agree with our opinion. At any rate, take more than a casual glance at the photo of the animal and its rider. Dan takes a lot of pride in grooming the fine animal he rides, whose coat shines like a brand-new dollar. "Dan" was born at Plattesville, Ontario, in 1870, and settled at Rock Springs in 1885. Is a married man, two sons and one daughter. He is an expert at ice skating.

Old Timer "Jim" Besso, who wears a 35-year badge, was ill and missed the recent Reunion. Says Father Time is catching up with him, but he is endeavoring to keep a few blocks in advance, and expects to march in next year's parade, etc.

The above group of youthful and distinguished-looking Old Timers is, from the left:

WILLIAM WILKES, Mine Foreman at Winton. He was born in Heath, England, in 1887, is a married man with three daughters and three sons. His first employment with the Company was at Spring Valley, in 1902, as a Miner. He holds certificates qualifying him to be a Mine Foreman, Gas Watchman, Shot Firer, etc.

WILLIAM MATTHEW, SR., Auto Mechanic at Rock Springs, is a native of Scotland, and was naturalized at Rawlins in 1918. Started to work at Hanna in 1909 as a Machinist's Helper. Is a married man. For short intervals, he worked at Reliance and Superior.

HUGH A. RENNY, employed as Underground Machine Man at Hanna, claims Scotland as his native heath. Was naturalized in 1917-19. His first employment with our Company was as Machinist's Helper at Hanna in 1911, and, with the exception of three months, has always been in Union Pacific service. Is a married man, two daughters in the family.

JOHN SOLTIS, employed as Underground Repairman at Superior, started with the Company in 1917. Was born in Rock Springs in 1902, and has been away only two weeks since his name was first placed on Company payrolls. Is a married man, two sons and two daughters.

Minister (at baptism of baby): "His name, please."

Proud mother: "Randolph Morgan Montgomery Alfred Van Christopher Jones."

Minister (to assistant): "A little more water, please."

Another bunch of Old Timers is shown above. Beginning at the left is:

A. CARLETON CARTER, Mine Clerk at Rock Springs. He was born in Arkansas in 1895. Is a married man with an Eddie Cantor family (five daughters). His early work with the Company was as Cashier in the Company Store at Superior in 1909, since which time he was also connected with the Mine Department at Reliance, Superior, Cumberland and this city. Away from the fold for several years, he worked for the U. P. R. R. Co., Central Coal & Coke Company, and Workingmen's Commercial Company.

JOSEPH IREDALE, now retired and residing at Salt Lake City, was born in Cumberland County, England, in 1860. His parents brought him to the United States at a tender age, settling in Ohio. In 1878, the family went to Carbon, Wyoming, where "Joe" worked for some time, later on removing to Rock Springs, where he was engaged as Auto Mechanic, etc., then went in business for himself. In 1928, he was President of the Old Timers' Association.

GEORGE N. DARLING was born at Astoria, Illinois, in 1861. His early employment with the Company Store here dates back to 1900. A year later, he was transferred to the Mine Department, and at the present writing he has charge of Company powder house here. Is a married man, two sons and one daughter living.

HIS CROWD

Griffiths was the father of 12 children, and he decided to take them all to the seaside. They set off, reached the station, got their tickets, and were about to enter the train, when the proud parent was touched on the shoulder by a policeman.

"What have you been doing?" the constable demanded.

"Me? Why nothing!" stammered the surprised man.

The policeman waved his hand towards the family.

"Then why," he asked, "is this crowd following you?"—*Reeseville Review.*

Obituary of Mrs. Oscar Annala, Hanna Old Timer

The death of Mrs. Oscar Annala on June 30th was a shock to the community. She had just returned from a vacation in Washington State when she suffered a heart attack and died very suddenly.

Mrs. Oscar Annala

Susanna Ekola was born in Finland, July 11, 1881. She came to America with her parents when 12 years old to Carbon, Wyoming, later moving to Diamondville, where she was married to Oscar Annala in 1898. They again moved to Carbon, coming thence to Hanna, in May, 1905.

The deceased was a member of the Moose and Eagles Auxiliary.

Funeral services were held in the Finn Hall on July 3rd. Interment was made in Hanna cemetery.

The deceased leaves to mourn her passing her husband, three daughters, Miss Lempi Annala, of Hanna, Mrs. Wm. Johnson, of Rawlins, Mrs. Palasen, of Utah, one son, John Annala, of Washington, three sisters, Mrs. Jack Swann, Mrs. Lillie Wist, and Mrs. John Huhtala, two brothers, Arthur and Matt Ekola, all of Hanna, and three grandchildren, as well as numerous friends.

Judge: "You stole no chickens?"
Suspect: "No, sir."
Judge: "No geese?"
Suspect: "No, sir."
Judge: "Any turkey?"
Suspect: "No, sir."
Judge: "Case dismissed."
Suspect (grinning): "Boy, I sure was scared you'd say ducks."

A lady who had employed a Chinaman as cook asked him his name.

"Me name San Toy Lee," he said.

"As your name is too long," the lady replied, "I will call you John."

"All light," responded John. "What's your name?"

"Mrs. Charlotte Anne Hemingway," she told him.

"Your name too long," remarked John. "I call you Cholly."

Corpus Christi Festival

STS. CYRIL and Methodius Catholic Church (Rev. Albin C. Gnidovec, Pastor) on Trinity Sunday, June 19th, held an interesting and impressive service which was largely attended, and we are enabled to present a scene taken outside of the edifice depicting a portion of the festival.

"The institution of this feast," according to Encyclopedia Britannica, "is due to St. Juliana, prioress of Mont Cornillon, near Liege, Belgium, (1222-1258) whose veneration for the Blessed Sacrament was intensified by a vision, and who persuaded Robert de Torote, Bishop of Liege, to order the festival for his diocese in 1246. It did not spread, however, until in 1261, Jacques Pantaleon, formerly archdeacon of Liege, became Pope (Urban IV). In 1264, the latter ordered the whole Church

View of Corpus Christi Festival at Sts. Cyril and Methodius Church, Rock Springs, Wyoming, June 19, 1938.

to observe the feast, a ritual for same having been compiled by St. Thomas Aquinas. Due to Urban's death the same year, the order was ignored in most countries until after its confirmation by Clement V at the Council of Vienna in 1311. About the middle of the 14th Century, the feast had been generally accepted, and in the century following it became in effect the principal feast of the Church. The Procession of the Host became a gorgeous pageant in which sovereigns, princes, magistrates, members of trade and craft guilds took part."

Obituary - Mrs. D. C. McKeehan

Mrs. Pearl Burns McKeehan, wife of the former Chief Electrician, D. C. McKeehan, of the Company here, passed away at the family home in San Diego, California, on July 14th, following an illness of several months' duration. Her many friends in the district learned with regret of her death. The family toured the Pacific Coast for many months following their departure from Rock Springs, and only recently purchased a home in San Diego.

Schools

THE new Principal of the High School, Mr. Boucher, with his family, has arrived from Kemmerer and taken up abode at the house formerly occupied by his predecessor. Mr. Boucher is a golfer of no mean ability, and is often seen on the course. During his brief time here he has already made many warm friends.

Upon the September opening of the Junior High School, a new face will be seen. Charles J. Blazek, of Julesburg, Colorado, has taken over the position of General Shop Instructor, vacated by Mr. Dragoo, who has left for California. Mr. Blazek is a graduate of Nebraska Teachers College at Kearney, and attended the summer school at Fort Collins, Colorado, during the vacation period.

During the summer vacation period, the Roosevelt, Yellowstone, and Lowell Schools were reroofed, the work having been completed prior to the opening of the institutions by a local lumber concern.

Every Day in Books

Every day in books
Rip Van Winkle lies asleep.
Moby Dick patrols the deep
Every day, in books.
Tall the windmills turn in Spain,
Where across an empty plain,
Rides the rusty knight in vain,
Every day, in books.
Falstaff laughs and Hamlet dreams;
Camelot is all it seems;
England's queen, Elizabeth,
Dares for England love and death;
Down to Canterbury ride
Reeve and Miller side by side;
Kubla Khan in Xanadu
Hears the river running through,
Every day, in books.
And Marco Polo sails away,
Mr. Pickwick says his say,
Troy is falling every day,
Every day, in books.
You can pass, and I can pass
Toward them, through the Looking Glass,
Every day, in books.

—John Holmes in New York Times

A Scotsman on a visit to a friend outstayed his welcome. His host thought a hint might have the desired result.

"Don't you think," he said, "that your wife and family will want you to be with them?"

"Mon," replied the Scot, "I believe you're richt. It's rale thoctfu' o' you. I'll just send for them."

Lead, Kindly Light

THE beautiful hymn bearing the above title was written on June 16, 1833, by John Henry Newman, and first published in March of the following year, music by John B. Dykes.

Newman was born in London, England, February 21, 1801, and, after a distinguished scholastic career at Oxford, took Holy Orders in 1824, while still a youth, having been named Vicar of the University Church, St. Mary's, Oxford.

Somewhat discontented, and in a restless mood, he hied himself to Italy, where Malarial fever overtook him. Recovering, he sought impatiently for some passing ship that would bear him back to England, remarking that "he had a work to perform there." After spending several weeks at Palermo, Sicily, he boarded a small sailing vessel, used in the transportation of oranges, etc., which became becalmed in the Straits of Bonifacio. It was upon this occasion that he penned the verses printed below, his *Apologia Pro Vita Sua*, explaining in detail the circumstances under which they were written. The common belief extant was that the perplexing question agitating his mind was whether he should leave the English for the Roman Church, this idea later disproved as he did not join the Catholic Church until 1845. In 1879 he was made a Cardinal.

Newman's father, of German origin, was a banker, and the house where his son was born was not far adjacent from the Mansion House, London. His mother was of Huguenot blood, and her children were brought up in the strict belief of Calvinism.

The Cardinal died in 1890.

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home—
Lead thou me on!
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene—one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on.
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

So long thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent till
The night is gone.
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

SPORTING BLOOD

The teacher was testing the knowledge of the kindergarten class. Slapping a half dollar on the desk, she said sharply, "what is that?"

Instantly a voice from the back row, "Tails."

Staff Changes

Effective July 1, 1938, Mr. David T. Faddis was appointed General Master Mechanic at Rock Springs, to succeed the late James V. Macdonald.

Upon the same date, Mr. Roy F. Hiner was named Master Mechanic at Superior to succeed Mr. Faddis, promoted.

Mr. Faddis started in the service of the Company in 1901 at Cumberland, and on February 1, 1933, was named Master Mechanic and Chief Electrician at Superior.

Poetry for August

(Continued from page 337)

Her sweet kiss and dear smile so entrancing;
He yearns for the hour he will call her his own,
But the day he sailed into the harbor,
His sweetheart to find, false Maud changed her mind,
And, great heavens! she married the barber."

It would indeed seem the epitome of courteousness and we have it from *London Tid-Bits* that General Chao Teng-yu sent the following message to his mother before he died: "I cannot at the same time fulfill the duties of filial piety and loyalty to my country. Please pardon me if I die."

That young people are more concerned about sports, science, industry and other worth-while pursuits than they are about murders and other forms of crime was evidenced recently by questionnaires submitted to students of a leading high school as to what most interested them in the daily newspapers. Answers classified by *Household Magazine* were as follows: Activities of young people (sports, etc.), 623; Scientific accomplishments—aviation, industry, etc., 564; Government—371; crime, 309 and education 179.

WHAT THEY ALL THOUGHT

The Bridegroom: "I'm the happiest man alive! To think that out of all the world I should be the lucky one to capture such a prize!"

The Bride: "Thank heaven, he's safely landed at last! It just shows what a girl can do if she sets her mind to it."

The Bride's Mother: "That's one of them settled. And now I must see what I can get for Maude and Betty."

The Bride's Father: "That poor simp won't be grinning long."

The Bridegroom's Mother: "I suppose it's his own choice, but—!"

The Bridegroom's Father: "They should have launched a ship with this filthy champagne."

The Bride's Little Brother: "Gosh, I feel sick!"

Of Interest to Women

Recipes

STEWED FRESH TOMATOES

There is such a different flavor from the canned variety. Scald 2 pounds tomatoes with scalding water, then run cold water over them. Peel and cut pulp into fine pieces. Place in a saucepan and add 1 tablespoon butter, 1 tablespoon minced onion, 1 tablespoon sugar, 2 tablespoons chopped celery, 1 teaspoon minced parsley, salt and pepper. Let simmer for a half hour and serve. If you prefer them a bit thickened add 1 tablespoon corn starch dissolved in cold water about 5 minutes before serving.

GREEN PEPPERS STUFFED WITH SHRIMP

Remove centers and membrane from green peppers and cook for a few minutes in salted water. Drain. Combine the contents of a glass of shrimps with a thick cream sauce and season well. Fill pepper cases, sprinkle the tops with buttered bread crumbs and bake in a moderate oven until nicely browned, basting with a little hot water and melted butter.

SAVORY MUSHROOM SANDWICHES

Sixteen pieces hot buttered toast, 5 tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons minced onions, 3 tablespoons chopped celery, 2 tablespoons chopped pimientos, 1 cup minced mushrooms, 2 tablespoons flour, ⅓ cup cream, ⅓ teaspoon salt, ¼ teaspoon paprika.

Brown onions and celery in butter. Add pimientos and mushrooms. Cook together for two minutes. Add flour and cream. Let simmer for five minutes. Add seasonings. Use as filling for toast.

APRICOT PUDDING

Four slices white bread, 3 eggs or 5 yolks, ½ cup granulated sugar, 1 cup apricots, 2 cups milk, 1 teaspoon vanilla, ½ teaspoon lemon extract, ⅛ teaspoon salt, 3 tablespoons butter, melted.

Place bread slices in a shallow buttered baking dish. Cover with the eggs which have been mixed with the sugar and apricots. Add the rest of the ingredients and bake for 40 minutes in a very slow oven. Cool and chill.

CHOCOLATE COOKIES

One-half cup fat, 1½ cups light brown sugar, ⅓ cup cocoa, 1 teaspoon vanilla, ¼ teaspoon salt, 2 eggs (beaten), ⅓ cup sour cream, 3⅓ cups flour, 1 teaspoon soda.

Cream fat and sugar. Add cocoa, vanilla, salt, eggs and cream. Beat for one minute. Add rest of the ingredients and mix lightly. Drop portions from tip of spoon onto a greased baking sheet. Bake for eight minutes in a moderate oven.

The Pantry Shelf

Some "Short Cuts" for the Busy Housewife

TRY FRIED apples and link sausages at your next bridge foursome. Add scrambled eggs or an omelet, plenty of hot coffee and hot buttered toast.

Cut out heart-shaped biscuit or pie dough and use it to top creamed or scalloped mixtures. Bake until the hearts are brown.

To keep mashed potatoes hot, place them in a tightly covered kettle set in a pan of hot water over low heat.

OMELET

One-half cup grated sharp cheese.

One cup crisp crumbled bacon mixed with one tablespoon minced parsley.

Three or four tablespoons home-made jelly, preferably one just a bit tart.

A combination of chopped peppers, chili sauce, a tiny bit of onion, heated a little before putting into the omelet.

Sliced chicken livers and mushrooms blended together in a smooth, brown sauce and piping hot before putting into the omelet.

With a pilot on every gas stove nowadays and only the oven to light with a match, it is wise to deal entirely with safety matches in the house. Then the housewife knows no busy mouse can cause a fire by nibbling at her sulphur matches. If the kitchen is not a modern one, naturally the sulphur matches are more convenient, but they should be kept in a tin box with a lid when not in use.

To remove an old coating of wax from a varnished floor before revarnishing, go over the surface with a rag saturated with hot turpentine and remove all the wax possible. Go over it again with cold turpentine, alcohol or benzine. The new coat of varnish is then applied. A satisfactory way to heat turpentine is to put a pint or so in a can or pail and set it inside another pail filled with hot water. Keep changing the water as it cools for more hot water. Be sure not to heat turpentine over an open flame.

Never put woodenware directly over the heat to dry. That causes the wood to warp and perhaps to crack. Thoroughly dry it, however, before putting it in a cupboard, since it may mildew if you store it too soon. Let it stand in a room of moderate temperature, or near the stove.

It is much easier to measure the curtains before laundering them, so you will know the size to which they should be stretched, than trying to measure the window frames and allowing for this and that. Remember to do this before putting the curtains in the suds.

Light colored painted furniture must be carefully washed to retain its luster. Wash it well first with warm water and mild soapsuds to which a few drops of ammonia have been added (one teaspoon of ammonia for each gallon of water). Quickly rinse well with cold water. Wipe dry. Then polish with cloth into which a little furniture polish is rubbed.

There is something very congenial about serving the after-dinner coffee in the living room when entertaining formally. Your guests become acquainted and mix more quickly and the whole atmosphere is less formal for whatever sort of entertainment you have planned for the evening.

Children's rompers and play frocks for summer may be made of crinkly crepe which requires no ironing, and thus saves mother quite a lot of work during the hot weather.

One mother cuts clean wrapping paper from packages into tablet size and her children use this for scratch paper when they are studying at home in the evenings. It is a great saving on regular tablets where there are several children.

Scrambled eggs and broiled little sausages are popular, even in summer, for evening snacks. Vary the flavors by surrounding the platter with broiled pineapple rings, apricot or peach halves. This combination is tasty after a swimming or tennis party.

To prevent shortening from sticking to the measuring cup when making a cake or pudding, always break the eggs into the measuring cup first, then transfer them to the mixing bowl. Now use the cup for shortening without rinsing out first. A coating of white of egg around the inner surface of the cup prevents the shortening from sticking badly to the cup.

Suggested for festive summer occasions is a jellied chicken and vegetable salad. Fruit or fish salads, plain or frozen, or stuffed tomatoes, jellied fish loaf, assorted canapes and cheese molds of various kinds are inviting, too.

To accompany such a main course any of the following breads will be appropriate: Cheese puffs, biscuits or wafers, tiny rolls, served hot or cold, nut or orange-bread sandwiches.

The dessert should be chosen with an eye to simplicity. A tart sherbet, meringue or angel food cases filled with colorful fresh fruits or ice cream with a sauce is suitable.

A child's room is made intriguing by painting the walls white with small silhouetted figures in black along the dado line. The woodwork is white. A cornice border of red, white and black gives spice to the room. Red glazed chintz with a white snowflake pattern is used for the curtains, and a spread of checked gingham in black and white with a red border covers the bed—which, like the dresser, chest-desk and play table, is of maple wood in natural finish.

Activities of Women

EACH woman over 15 years of age in America spends an average of $8 a year for silk, cotton or rayon hosiery, or a total of 350 million dollars annually, it was recently estimated.

Mrs. John A. Hotaling, Sr., of Delmar, N. Y., is a grandmother at 35. Her son and daughter-in-law, each 18, became parents of a girl recently. Both women were married at 16.

Sixty-seven girls have been enrolled in the Newcastle, England, postal telegraph service in the last eighteen years; not one male recruit has entered that service in the same time.

On the streets of Tokyo, Japan, young women conduct drives for funds to aid soldiers fighting in China.

A gasoline service station where all the attendants are girls was recently opened in Long Beach by Morris Flieshman, owner of the new Nash agency there. Besides being attractive, the girls are said to be every bit as expert in their jobs as men.

Prof. Emma Carr, head of the chemistry department of Mount Holyoke college, is the first recipient of the American Medical society's gold medal, offered outstanding woman chemists.

Miss Hilda Yon, niece of Dr. W. W. Yen, former Chinese ambassador to Moscow, Russia, is in the United States to take up a flying course. She already holds a student flying license and wants to perfect her technic.

One of the oldest women in the United States to adopt the mode of bobbed hair is Mrs. Susan Messenger, aged 94, of Kingwood, W. Va.

Miss Louise Eskridge of Florence, Colo., a public school teacher at Palisade, has received a scholarship in health education at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology for 1938 and 1939, according to word received. The scholarship is available to women candidates recommended by the National Tuberculosis Association.

Isabel Jeans, who is a leader of fashion in her native England, expects dirndls to replace slacks completely in a few more months. Also that the waistline will go still lower. She foresees short haircuts replacing the long bob. In addition to Miss Jeans, who wears her locks short, Mary Maguire has shorn her long bob to a cut quite close to her head.

Household Hints

SPIRITS of camphor will remove most fruit stains.

Shades of pink can be set by soaking in salt water.

Woolens will not shrink in drying if hung on the line dripping wet. Do not wring them out at all.

The more the flour is sifted, the lighter the pastry.

Rice is delicious boiled in milk and served with sugar and cinnamon.

Add a teaspoon of baking powder to the old potatoes when they are to be mashed. It will make them light and fluffy.

Rhubarb juice makes a pleasing spring fruit cocktail when diluted and sweetened to taste. Chill well and serve instead of orange juice for breakfast.

Shoes or boots that have become hardened from a bad wetting will soften if rubbed with a rag wet with kerosene.

It is best to squeeze the orange juice just before breakfast rather than the night before so that the air won't have a chance to attack the vitamin in the juice and also change the flavor.

Wipe off parchment lamp shades with a cloth dampened with olive oil. It will remove all soil and will restore the former freshness.

When sewing snaps on a garment sew them on by means of buttonhole stitches and they will not pull out like plain over and over stitches.

Small size bath towels which are light in weight but firmly woven are easier for children to handle and are easier to launder.

Serve any of the following with lamb: Currant jelly, spiced cranberry sauce, spiced grapes, pickle relish, mint sauce, mint pineapple sauce, cider jelly, plum jelly or crabapple conserve.

When panes of glass are splashed with whitewash, wipe over them with a cloth dampened in vinegar, then sponge with warm, soapy water to which household ammonia has been added. Dry with a soft cloth.

Cover veal chops with grapefruit sections and then broil them fifteen minutes. Baste several times with the drippings that cooks out of the meat.

Keep cloths used for polishing furniture in a covered tin or galvanized iron pail. Cloths saturated with polishing liquids, stored away in closets, often cause spontaneous combustion.

Far be it from me to try to start any argument or controversy but through the years we women have been made the butt of jokes about our use of cosmetics—touching up our hair, etc., and it occurs to me that we might now with impunity sort of turn the tables on Mister Man.

Recently I chanced to be in one of the leading drug stores and in talking with the clerk at the cosmetic counter was amused to have her tell me that men buy more cosmetics these days than women.

She elaborated upon the assertion by explaining that she can sell a man almost anything which he thinks may improve his appearance, from face cream to hair dye. As to hair *tonic* they fall for it like a duck does for water. She says the horror of a man's life seems to be the thought of losing his hair and no matter what kind of a head of hair he has he'll go for a tonic if suggested.

Now of course we're all *for* a man who keeps himself up, whether it be in the matter of clothes or of person. We'd far rather have him that way than indifferent to his personal appearance, but it just strikes us that it's about time they stopped that old "raspberry" about women and cosmetics.

"It is impossible to win the greater prizes of life without running risks, and the greatest of all prizes are those connected with the home. No father and mother can hope to escape sorrow and anxiety, and there are dreadful moments when death comes very near to those we love, even if for the time being it passes by. But life is a great adventure, and the worst of all fears is the fear of living. There are many forms of success, many forms of triumph. But there is no other success that in any shape or way approaches that which is open to most of the many men and women who have the right ideals. These are the men and women who see that it is the intimate and homely things that count most. They are the men and women who have the courage to strive for the happiness which comes only with labor and effort and self-sacrifice, and those whose joy in life springs in part from power of work and sense of duty."—*Theodore Roosevelt.*

HOOT MON! GET ABROAD

The Scotch and the Irish are gradually becoming more neighborly, but through no fault of their own. Members of the Glasgow observatory staff, however, have definite proof. They have discovered that Scotland has actually moved 600 feet nearer Ireland in the last 70 years and is continuing the shift at the rate of more than 8 feet a year.

The Scots are enjoying it—it's a free ride.

Our Young Women

A NEW midsummer color to make its appearance is ink-blue. It is deep and rich, with the cool look of the shadows that fall across a lawn as night creeps on. It has some of the virtues of black; it is a color easily worn with lighter shades. Many a woman to whom the somberness of black is not flattering may find that ink-blue will "do something" for her. It is making its debut in a matelasse crepe that is very sheer and exquisitely soft to the touch.

New evening frocks help you to look slim. Some designers are setting boned girdles into their gowns to achieve the desired silhouette. Such a girdle is a feature of a frock made of slim strips of val lace set into blush rose marquiset, the straps starting at the shoulder, meeting at the slim waist, radiating from there.

There comes a moment when a smart but simple afternoon frock is essential. A good choice is a model in silk jersey in navy or black. It has a deep collarless V-shaped neck line, short sleeves and a big waist shirred on elastic.

Fresh as a daisy is the girl wearing a sleek frock of natural linen embroidered with brightly hued Shasta daisies. The dress has a squared neck line, short, puffed sleeves and is zipped all the way down.

It's easy to be a siren now that most shops are featuring beautiful strapless evening frocks at modest prices. A charmer is in cobwebby black lace, the heart-shaped strapless decolletage marked by tiny pleated black net ruffles. Huge red roses add charm and color to this model.

It's a relief to slip into a lovely, cool house-coat after a busy day in town. A nice model has all-over leaf embroidery worked on striped batiste, the stripes being in dusty pink and white. The sash, which is in dusty rose and cream taffeta, ties in a big bow in front. Slim bodice and full skirt is the line-formula.

Hats for town wear include a beauty in white novelty openwork fabric, with an upsweeping brim that comes to a point at one side near the top center. Narrow strips of kid in gay colors make the crown band and long ends that reach the edge of the brim. Nice for a wedding and then for wear with dinner things for roof dining is a large hat of white net, covered with several layers of white chiffon with an applique of white leaves in an all-over design. The brim drops.

"Wear red when you feel blue," is the advice given by Dr. W. Beran Wolfe, M.D., in an article in *Serenade*. He considers a red dress and a red hat tonicizing and practically essential to the wardrobe of all except too highly-strung women, as red is stimulating. He suggests of course that very large women confine themselves to wines and less startling shades of red.

In an office, especially if there is a note of dissension in the atmosphere, green is recommended as it denotes freedom from disturbances, but he cautions against olive green unless you are a red or sandy-haired girl. Yellow is a youthful color; black, he says, lends dignity and is especially impressive when relieved with a touch of white; browns and blues also should be highlighted by brighter accessories. For evenings, pastels are recommended, particularly for blondes, while Dr. Wolfe says—she of the rich dark hair and eyes may indulge in the more daring and startling colors.

Picnicking has its undaunted enthusiasts, for whom new equipment appears at this time of the year to make outdoor life easier. A picnic table used to be an encumbering luxury, awkward to carry, but now it is made to fold compactly like a suitcase, and can be used to carry sandwiches and other things to the chosen spot. A lightweight table that opens up to the size of a card table is made of wood and has a rope handle and short legs. This folds in suitcase fashion. Another table, similarly built, is made of metal. Its legs are adjustable to two lengths. The shorter length is convenient when one sits on the ground; the longer length is for use with chairs. This table can do double duty, if occasion requires, for sitdown games indoors.

Lovely clothes for smart country or vacation wear are being shown by resort shops. A beautiful dress is of white silk done in a pique weave, with narrow stripes of white satin woven into the fabric, giving a pleated look to the skirt. The simple blouse has short sleeves and a grouped side closing with clusters of pearl buttons. There is a white pigskin belt.

If you have tweezed your eyebrows so there's no fuzz left, you can coax back the growth by anointing the pretty arches with mineral oil, picking up the flesh and pinching it vigorously. This treatment arouses bloodstreams, tones tissues and acts favorably upon the tiny fibers in which the fuzzers rest. More normal eyebrows are the fashion now. We're

(Please turn to page 358)

Our Little Folks

Benny Catches a Bird

By EMILIE POULSSON

BENNY was fond of birds. He was always watching and listening for birds, and his heart's wish was to catch one.

"If you could put salt on a bird's tail, you could catch it maybe," said the cook.

"But how could I put salt on a bird's tail, when all of them fly so quickly?"

"Well," said Cook, "there's no harm in trying." She got a little tin box and filled it with salt and gave it to him.

Benny was much pleased at first, but when he had been out-of-doors for a while he began to be discouraged. There were plenty of birds to be seen: jays, robins, and ever so many sparrows. Some of them were hopping about in his own yard, but if he started toward them away they flew.

He was just about to take the box of salt back to Cook when he saw a little movement in the grass. Why, it was a little bird flopping awkwardly about. This seemed like a wonderful chance to try Cook's receipt for catching birds! But he was so excited that he could scarcely take a pinch of salt out of the box. He did not dare move more than a step at a time, for fear the bird would fly out of reach.

It was important to get the salt in the right place, he knew. He must not put it on the bird's head or its wings or its back but on its tail. Well, that's just what he did. It seemed to Benny as though the bird held still just on purpose. It did not struggle when his hand closed over it.

"Look! Look! I've caught a bird," he shouted, and his brother Carl came running to see.

Carl was a big boy and when he had looked at the bird he said, "Why, poor little thing, one of its wings is hurt. But we can put it in that old bird cage that's up in the attic and take care of it till it's well."

And that's just what they did. They fed the bird and gave it water to drink and nursed it so well that after a while it was strong and lively again.

Then Benny opened the cage door and let it fly away. That was hard to do, because he would have liked to keep it. He knew that the bird longed to be free.

" 'One, two, three, four, five,
I caught a bird alive.
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
I let it go again.'

"That's what Mother reads in my Mother Goose book," he told everybody.

Yes, he felt very proud of himself setting the bird free and very happy, too.—*From Child Life.*

TOO APT

The teacher was not satisfied with the efforts of the singing class.

"Open your mouths wider," she said, "and sing as heartily as you can 'Little drops of water,' and for goodness sake put some spirit into it."

PRIVATE

A little boy was saying his go-to-bed prayers in a very low voice.

"I can't hear you, dear," his mother whispered.

"Wasn't talking to you," the small boy answered, firmly.

CORRECT!

Teacher: "Can you give me an example of wasted energy, Bertram?"

Bertram: "Yes, sir. Telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man."

TOO MUCH MEAT

This one is not on the Scots:

A Negro hired by a movie studio was informed he was to do a comedy scene with a lion. "You get in this bed," said the director; "we'll bring the lion in and put him in bed with you. It will be a wow."

"Put a lion in bed with me!" shouted the Negro. "No, sah! Not a-tall! I resigns right heah and now."

"But," exclaimed the director, "this lion won't hurt you; he was brought up on milk."

"So was I brung up on milk," wailed the Negro, "but I eats meat now. You-all let me out o' heah."—*Santa Fe Magazine.*

ONE OF THE ANGELS

A little girl was put in an upper berth for the first time. She kept crying till her mother told her not to be afraid because the angels would watch over her.

"Mother, are you there?" she cried.

"Yes."

"Father, are you there?"

"Yeah."

A fellow passenger lost all patience at this point and bellowed forth: "We are all here. Your father and mother and brothers and sisters and aunts and uncles, and cousins. All here; now go to sleep."

There was a pause, then very softly:

"Mama."

"Well?"

"Was that one of the angels?"

"Always do right. This will gratify some people and astonish the rest."—*Mark Twain.*

Our Young Women

(Continued from page 356)

sick and tired of the mere shadow that makes the face vapid and mask-like.

Girl Scouts Camp

The annual camp at Newfork Lake for Girl Scouts was held July 10th to 24th, Miss Esther Rainey, Camp Director, Pocatello, Idaho, in charge of Camp Instruction. Guest Scouts and leaders from Kemmerer and Jackson also participated in the outing. Many activities, such as croquet, volley ball, archery, etc., were carried through. A large number of parents, Scout councilors and others visited the camp throughout the period, and were well pleased with the plans and arrangements effected for the entertainment and welfare of the youngsters. Nature study was a fine feature of their stay, and was under the direction of a representative of the Government Forest Service. Seventy-eight girls attended the camp. Several of the Scout leaders went to the lake a few days in advance of the troops to receive instructions in the handling of affairs incident to the large turnout.

Superior Girl Scouts to the number of ten were in attendance at the Annual Camp at Newfork Lake. Their names:

Marlew Harris, Patsie Buchanan, Betty Miller, Doris Johnson, Margaret Noble, Mary Gillilan, Connie Walker, Betty Richardson, Georgia Noble, Margaret Kettle.

In charge of the troop were Mrs. Wallace Richardson and Mrs. Harry McGee. This was the largest turnout Superior has made for several years.

Boy Scout Activities

Scouts Serve at Gettysburg

JUST twenty-five years ago the Boy Scouts of America, then only three years in existence, rendered public service at Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, during the fiftieth anniversary reunion of the Battle of Gettysburg. More than 500 Scouts camped with 55,000 veterans of the North and the South and did all they could to aid the veterans in their revisit to the scenes of stirring personal experiences.

Working in three eight-hour shifts, the Scouts aided the Red Cross in manning fourteen first-aid stations along the twenty-two miles around the battlefield. They acted as guides for the old ex-soldiers, ran errands, took posts in information booths, carried baggage, served meals, were escorts in traffic and performed other duties.

A new generation of Boy Scouts repeated the services of twenty-five years ago, says the *New York Times* of June 26th. The Blue and the Grey held the 75th Anniversary and final reunion of those who fought at Gettysburg. Several thousand veterans of the famous battle lived together as friends, swapping yarns, revisiting old shrines, listening to stirring music, and enjoying fellowship, all possible aid being rendered by the lads of this great organization.

Two hundred Boy Scouts of the York, Pennsylvania, district served as orderlies, messengers, etc., having been provided by the Pennsylvania State Commission with tents, cots, blankets and food. They were divided ino four troops, each with a Scoutmaster and two assistants, with distinct troop flags and neckerchiefs of blue and grey, an army officer detailed to acquaint the boys with their opportunities for service to the veterans.

Paul Siple, in 1928, accompanied Commander Byrd on his first Antarctic expedition, as "the outstanding Boy Scout in the United States," is now married and is directing a Boy Scout camp at Raymond, Maine. In addition, he finds time to do graduate work in biology at Clark University, Worcester, Massachusetts.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Geo. Moore and family have gone to Draper, Utah, where they expect to locate.

Phil Lockhart has gone to his old home in Solomon, Kansas, where he has accepted a position.

Word has been received that J. R. Mann, who is confined to the hospital in Hanna with an attack of pneumonia, is now greatly improved.

Otto Aho, of Washington, D. C., is visiting here with his mother, Mrs. Mary Aho.

R. J. Matson and all members of his family, while returning from an outing on July 4th, were injured when their car left the road and turned over. They are all confined to the Wyoming General Hospital, and we wish them a speedy recovery.

Ben Darling has returned to his home in Elsegunda, California, after visiting here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. N. Darling.

Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Hoye visited with relatives in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Alex Frank has been confined to his home with illness the past month.

Miss Dora Retford has gone to Price, Utah, where she will visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roberts.

Thomas Jones was a business visitor in Cheyenne.

The John McTee family spent July 4th in Pinedale.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Yori, at the Wyoming General Hospital, on Monday, July 11, 1938.

Andrew Boyok and family have moved into the house recently vacated by Henry Krichbaum, on Ninth Street.

Bryant Wilde is a surgical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

George Harrison has returned from a visit with relatives in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho.

The Misses Anna and Helen Miller have returned from a vacation spent in Utah and Idaho.

Elda, the small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Angus Hatt, underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Wyoming General Hospital.

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Mrs. Pete Skorup has gone to Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, for the benefit of her health.

John Meals and family visited friends in Superior.

Arthur Carpenter is confined to his home with illness.

Reliance

Mrs. Jane Robertson has returned to her home here after an extended visit in California.

Mrs. John E. Fuhrer left for Illinois upon receiving word of the death of a niece.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Vollack, Mr. and Mrs. Guido Anselmi, and Mr. and Mrs. Almy Powell visited in California with relatives.

Miss Lois Baxter has returned to Ogden to resume her nursing at the Dee Hospital, after having spent a vacation with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stewart and family and Mr. and Mrs. Neil Thompson spent their ten-day vacation in the Yellowstone National Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Walters vacationed in Missouri with Mr. Walters' brother

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Duzik and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. A. Auld and son vacationed in the Yellowstone National Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hall and son and James Zelenka spent their ten-day vacation at Lava Hot Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Morrow and children, accompanied by Mr. Morrow's parents, spent their vacation in Evanston and Kemmerer visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Bastalich and Marjorie Zelenka vacationed in Salt Lake City and at Richmond, Utah, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Ballantyne.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rodda and daughter visited in Hanna.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Korogi and daughter, Mrs. James Zelenka and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Korogi visited in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Superior

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Blackwell are the parents of a daughter born at the Wyoming General Hospital in June.

The dance held in the Finn Hall June 30th to defray the expenses of the baseball club was well attended. Everyone present reports a good time.

Joe Mettam and family are visiting in New York during the vacation period.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Patterson, of Steilacoom, Washington, are visiting with Mr. Patterson's brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Miller and Mrs. Frank Buchanan are visiting relatives in Calpet and Tulsa, Wyoming.

Mike Baro, Jr., left for Eden Valley, where he will be employed during the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Low and son (Kenneth) have just returned from a vacation spent in Yellowstone Park.

Dr. A. Davis and family returned Monday, July 4th, from Colorado, where Mrs. Davis and Ross have spent the past month visiting relatives.

Robert Outsen was a recent business visitor in Superior.

Dr. Harry Murphy attended a meeting of the State Dental Association in Rawlins.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Marocki visited here with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. King during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Payne, of Rawlins, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Dexter.

Word has been received here that Mr. and Mrs. Louis McNalley, of Boulder City, Nevada, are the parents of a daughter. Mrs. McNalley was formerly Miss Deone Caine.

Winton

Mrs. R. T. Wilson entertained at a birthday party in honor of her daughter (Mary Alice) at the Community House on July 1st. The evening was spent dancing, and a tasty lunch was served. Mary Alice received many beautiful gifts.

Mrs. Catherine Warinner and son (James) and Mrs. Helen Anderson spent their vacation visiting with relatives at Gebo, Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Benson and Mr. and Mrs. James Christensen spent a week-end in Salt Lake City, Utah, where Mr. Benson received treatment for his eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Radford visited at the Krueger Cabin at Moran, Wyoming, where their daughter, Alice, is spending the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dodds spent their vacation at their ranch near Laramie, Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Williams and son will spend their vacation visiting with relatives in Los Angeles, California.

A great number of Winton people attended the Fourth of July celebration given at Pinedale, Wyoming.

Dr. K. E. Krueger is spending his vacation at his cabin near Moran, Wyoming. Dr. Huffman, of Logan, Utah, is replacing Dr. Krueger during his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Jones, of Huntington Park, California, and Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hansen and family spent their vacations in the northern part of Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Reese and children, of Scotia, Nebraska, visited at the Joe Wise home in Winton.

Jefferson Kaul, of the U. S. Navy, is spending a short furlough at the home of his father.

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ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Hanna

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jones, of Emmett, Idaho, are visiting here with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Auman and children and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hughes, of Kenilworth, Utah, stopped off enroute from Denver to visit with relatives and friends. Mrs. Auman was formerly Miss Willamy Hughes.

Mrs. Bert Taylor and daughter, Lola, and Mrs. H. Renuy spent a few days in Sheridan as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ted Edwardson.

Mr. and Mrs. Waino Ackron are visiting here with Mrs. Ackron's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nordwall.

Out-of-town people who attended the funeral of Mrs. Oscar Annala are Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Parkko and Mr. and Mrs. Gust Stevens and daughter of Rock Springs, and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hansen, of Winton, Wyoming.

Miss Martha Dolling, who is attending the summer session at the University, was the guest of Miss Edna Klaseen over the Fourth.

Robert Crombie, of Denver, spent two weeks in Hanna visiting his mother and other relatives.

Mrs. J. H. Leslie and son and daughter stopped off to visit Mr. and Mrs. John Crombie. They were enroute from Orleans, Nebraska, to their home in Montana. Miss Lois Ione Whitehead, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Crombie, accompanied them home.

The Misses Ruth Milliken and Jane Wales are in charge of Marian's Beauty Shop while Marian Hinek is spending a vacation in California.

Mrs. Joseph Jackson had as her guests for a few weeks her sister, Mrs. Thos. Silcock, and daughter, Florence, of Terre Haute, Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brimley and son, of Terre Haute, Indiana, visited here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Owens announce the arrival of a baby boy born at the Hanna Hospital on June 12th.

Four Generations

Left, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Norris, who celebrated their 52nd wedding anniversary on July 3rd. Right, their son, Wm. Norris, of Hanna. Center, daughter of Wm. Norris, Mrs. Frank Gibbons, and daughter, Nancy Jane, of Rock Springs.

Mrs. Thos. Mellor accompanied her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Withrow, and children, to Trinidad, Colorado, where she visited relatives for a few weeks.

Miss Donna Jean Jones visited with the McClellands in Rock Springs.

The Misses June Boam and Connie Kelly visited with their grandmother, Mrs. G. Boam, at Superior.

Mrs. Charles Russell and son, William, attended the wedding of Miss Mamie Reisener and Clark Russell at Denver, when William Russell was his brother's best man. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lucas also attended the wedding, Mrs. Lucas being matron of honor.

Mrs. Susie Mangan and granddaughter, Nancy Sue Meekin, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Halasey, of Reliance, to Marysville, Missouri, for a two weeks vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. John Penny, of Longmont, Colorado, formerly of Hanna, spent a few days here visiting friends.

Mrs. Wm. Hays and baby daughter, of Rawlins, visited here with Mrs. Hays' father, John Pickup.

The Office Broom

The Fourth of July found the various districts practically depleted, so many went to the North lake country, Yellowstone and Teton National Parks, rodeos at Pinedale and Lander, etc.

Assistant Treasurer J. D. Foster and family are back from a vacation spent in Illinois.

Aubrey Hunter and family toured Yellowstone Park and witnessed more wild life than upon any previous trips to that enchanting country.

Jack Smith also spent several days in Yellowstone Park, and was so enthralled with its many beauty spots that he longs for a ten-day vacation to see many interesting places off the beaten path in nature's wonderland.

John Duffy went to his old stamping grounds in Utah.

H. C. Livingston and family to Pinedale and Fremont Lake.

Frank Tallmire and son (Joe Walsh) took in Jackson and Yellowstone Park.

The Smith family is the country's largest, numbering 470,190, according to the data put out by the United States Social Security Board. Next come the Johnsons, with 348,530. The Browns, Williamses, Millers and Joneses follow in the order named.

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Milk Minders Offered Free To Ice Users

A new device for telling housewives whether milk is being kept under conditions which may permit early souring is being distributed free to all domestic users of ice by The Union Pacific Coal Company Stores, local Frigidaire dealer. The distribution plan is a part of a national campaign launched by all Frigidaire dealers in the interest of a wider knowledge of what constitutes proper food preservation.

The device is called a milk minder, and consists of a patented sanitary cap to be attached to the bottle top after the regular paper cap has been removed. It protects the pouring edge of the bottle and is instantly removable and replaceable as required.

The real feature of the milk minder is that it embodies an accurate temperature indicator, so built that it is instantly readable without removing. Plotted on the scale of the temperature indicator are three basic zones, one representing conditions that are too cold, one showing temperatures to be too warm, and the third pointing out the area known as the safety zone.

Because of the extreme sensitivity of milk to bacteriai growth and consequent souring under conditions above 50 degrees, the milk minder acts as a warning signal against improper temperatures, not only for the milk itself, but for practically all other foods that are normally kept in a standard ice refrigerator.

The milk minder is designed to last for years, as there is nothing to wear out or replace outside of actual physical damage. It is free to all ice users, and may be obtained at the Frigidaire department at all stores of The Union Pacific Coal Company.

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